TOLEDO BLADE

WEEKLY

NEWS, LITERATURE, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE AND THE ARTS

VOL. XXXIX. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1871. NO. 9.

Poetry.

LINES TO MY BROTHER.

Dear brother, does your memory e'er recall
Years long gone by, of happiness complete—
When the merry joyous laugh rang in our home,
And we gaily danced to the music soft and sweet?

Ah! those were happy days—you sigh and say—
That passed away—leaving us care and sorrow;
But cheer up, brother dear, though dark to-day,
It may be joyous, bright and clear to-morrow.

Dark clouds will sometimes gather round the sun,
And veil from us the brightness that we prize;
But see, they scatter—now they all disperse—
And its glorious light beams on admiring eyes.

So with our little trials, dark they seem—
When first they come, with trouble, care and sorrow;
But ah! look forward, these will pass away—
And joy from trouble will fresh brightness borrow.

"TAMER ANNE KERMODE"

Baltimore, Md.

"DROPPED DEAD."

BY H. H.

All royal strengths, in life, until the end,
Will bear themselves still royally. Degrees,
Of dying they know not; the muddy lees
They will not drink: no man shall see them bend
Or slacken in the storm; no man can lend
To them. Those feeble souls who crouch on knees
That fall, and cling to shadows of lost ease,
Death tortures. But as kings to kings may send,
He challenges the strong.

Such death as this
O'ertakes great love; a lesser love will miss
Such stroke; may dwindle painfully away,
And fade, and simply cease to breathe, some day,
But great loves, to the last, have pulses red,
And great loves that have ever died, dropped dead.

Selected Story.

(From Belgravia.)

An Artist's Model.

BY ASHLEY H. BALDWIN.

"What I want, my boy, is war, war—"war to the knife!" plenty of French three deckers to rake, and lots of prize money to be paid for raking 'em!"

That is what Bertie Gray, Lieutenant of H. M. S. Thunderboldt, said to Reginald Ashe, a rising specimen of the genus British artist.

"And what I want, my boy, is a summer tour, a generous "hanging committee" next season, and a good position "on the line."

"The thanks of a grateful public, and the G. C. B. of an appreciating sovereign," said Bertie, raising his wineglass, as if to "propose a toast," as Mrs. Gamp has it.

"The recognition of genius by discerning critics, and R. A. tacked on my name," cried Riginald.

"Artists don't rise to be R. A. in a single season."

"Lieutenants in the navy don't become G. C. B. without fighting, and we are at peace with all the world."

Both the young men laughed heartily.

"O for the days when George III. was king!" sighed Bertie.

"O for the days of kind-hearted, generous Sir Joshua!" said Riginald.

"Joshua—what?"

"Reynolds, of course."

Albert Grap and Reginald Ashe were fast and dear friends, were sitting on a beautiful June evening in the chambers of the latter in the Adelphi, sipping some very fair claret, and interchanging notes on their future prospects. The first named, as has been said, was a lieutenant in the navy, and his age might be about thirty. He was rather strongly built, tawney haired, blue eyed, and brown complexioned. Reginald Ashe was perhaps three years his junior, of a lighter build than his friend, tall, elegant, with clear cut features, dark liquid hazel eyes with long black lashes, and ink black silky moustache and hair.

"Fill your glass, dear old boy, and we'll drink to our mutual good luck. Here's to you, my Damon!"

"And to you, my Pythias!" returned the sailor. And the young men glanced at each other without saying more, after the fashion of us phlegmatic Englishmen. But there was a world of sincere affection in the glance, brief as it was; and the heart of each beat a little more rapidly as they grasped hands.

"Heigho!" sighed Bertie, "it's almost time to be afloat again. Leave's up on Tuesday.'

"I shall be off for my summer tour when you're gone, Bertie, there'll be nothing to keep me in town then."

"But your old friends—"

"Other friends? O bah! I don't care about the world's ordinary friendship. A man asks you to dinner with him at his club twice in a season if you are prosperous, and cuts you in the street if you wear a shabby coat. That's the friendship (it is a libel on the name) of nine fellows out of ten. No, no, Bertie; I hold the doctrine, that in friendship as in love one should suffice. I'll own no divided allegiance."

Bertie looked gratified, but said nothing.

"And so," continued Reginald, "When the Thunderbolt weighs anchor, I'm off to Wales, or some other picturesque locality. Down, Brutus, down!" he said to a large white cat who had jumped on his knee, and was endeavoring to make a plaything of his meerschaum.

Bertie laughed.

"How you spoil that cat, Reggie!"

"Got a passion for cats—shall put him in a picture some day, "with a hey diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle," etc. I wonder Landseer never took the nursery rhyme for a subject—there's the little dog, and the cow—"

"Landseer is not great at cows."

"He's great at everything, sir."

"Well, as you please. What's to be your own subject for next season?"

"The meeting of Henry VII. and Anne Boleyn."

"O, O! we aim at being historical in style; we are ambitious, it seems!"

"Yes, we are."

"Go on."

"I mean to swell out your figure, and make you, Henry."

"Much obliged, I'm sure."

"O, he wasn't so very bloated when he met Anne first," laughed Reginald. "History often lies."

"Does it indeed?"

"And he had a noble presence, and by some was thought a model of manly beauty."

"Shows their taste then, if I am to sit for him."

"I shall make a Sir Thomas Wyatt of myself."

"Ah, you do look sweet and sentimental with those lustrous dark eyes."

"Get out!"

"Not a bit of it."

"But now comes the dilemma. I can't find a model that at all comes up to my notion of the fair Anne."

"*Misericorde! Hamlet* with the Prince of Denmark omitted!"

"Just so. I fear I shall have to abandon the subject and choose another."

"Wouldn't Leila Davenant do?" asked Bertie, with just the suspicion of a blush coloring his bronzed cheek.

"Leila Davenant! Anne Boleyn didn't squint."

"Neither does Miss Davenant!" cried Bertie indignantly.

Reginald Ashe looked at him curiously.

"O, the land lies in that direction, does it?"

"Nonsense, Reggie! as if I shouldn't have told you if it did! What secrets have I from you, dear old fellow?"

Reginald was touched.

"Well, you'll tell me when you lose your heart, then?"

"Of course I will—and you?"

"To be sure I will."

"It is a mutual bargain?"

"It is."

"Shake hands on it, then."

Bertie rose.

"I shall see you once more before I sail, Reggie; I shall look in on Saturday. I go to Portsmouth on Monday. You'll give me a farewell supper, won't you?"

"Yes, yes, of course," said the other, in a voice not quite steady, and with something very like dew in his eyes.

"Good bye then, dear old fellow!" And with a cordial grasp of both hands that was next door to a positive embrace, these two young men, who did not consider it at all effeminate to feel and show affection for each other parted.

"Ah," sighed Reginald, when the door had closed behind his friend, "how I shall miss him! Well, he'll be back next year. Meanwhile I must work. And now to find a model for my Anne."

Early in July Reginald Ashe was comfortably established in very pretty apartments in the cottage of a highly respectable widow, in one of the most picturesque localities of North Wales. Here he set to work in earnest on his "great picture," as with all the fondness of a young artist he termed the work which he hoped would make him famous the ensuing spring. He had so far advanced with the painting, that it was impossible to put off any longer the sketching-in of the principal figure; and he resolved, since he could find no model to his taste, to trust to his creative fancy alone for the portraiture of the lovely and ill-fated Anne. Reginald had greatly flattered his landlady's vanity by introducing her to his canvas in the quality of one of the attendants on Katherine of Arragon; and the consequence was, that the worthy soul took intense interest in the painting and believed she was destined to be immortalized on the wall of the Royal Academy. But Mrs. Crupe, good woman, had no notion of a poet's or painter's idea of Anne Boleyn, and could only say that "Miss Lilian Wrasse, the parson's daughter, was reckoned the finest girl in these parts, and very kind to everybody, and no doubt would be willing to sit to Mr. Ashe."

Reginald, who was just setting out on his usual morning's excursion, and had all his sketching paraphernalia slung across his shoulder, smiled at this, and said,

"No, no, Mrs. Crupe; perhaps some good fairy may send me a real flesh-and-blood Anne during my mountain rambles; and if not, I must trust to my ideal."

The day was splendid, although as intensely hot as it usually is in the month of July. A blue heat-mist overhung the purple hill-tops, and seemed, like the veil of beauty, to wish to hide their glories from the heather-land below. A wide expanse of moor, growing crimson with the heath-blooms, which were already beginning to burst into blossom, was dotted here and there with flocks of the diminutive mountain sheep, and herds of shaggy black and dun cattle, at once sullen, picturesque, and intractable. The wide spread panorama was intersected in all directions by winding mountain streams, which, although running very low on account of the extreme heat of the weather, yet retained sufficient water in their channels to supply the browsing flocks and herds, and to add greatly to the beauty of the wild and exquisite picture. The sun, not yet fully risen, hung a great globe of gold over the few scattered firs which crowned some of the hill tops, and, dispersing the mists as he ascended, gave promise of a magnificent day.

The young artist, dashing his hair from his brow, stood gazing on the lovely scene with a rapt intensity of gaze and thought, only known to those hard brain-and-hand toilers of the great Babylon, to whom it is rarely given to snatch a few hours from the turmoil of city existence, and commune with Nature in her own solitudes. He looked back at the little rose-bowered cottage, which he had left a mile behind him, and almost felt that he could resign for-ever the golden dream of ambition, and, with the friend of his heart and the wife of his bosom for companions, pass in this sweet and solitary spot a tranquil, if an unambitious existence.

But a moment's reflection awoke him from the dream, and recalled his wandering imagination to the realities of life.

"I must not lose the fine effects of those early mountain-mists," he murmured to himself. "To work, O Utopian Alasschar. Dreams of the Unattainable balance no banker's book. Ah, well!" Then chosing a favorable situation, he began the outline of a sketch of sunrise on the Welsh mountains.

The artist's heart was in the work, and it grew under his loving fingers. It was already half coloured, when a soft yet unmistakable expression of surprise caused him to drop his brush and look hastily round.

A few yards behind him stood a young lady. She was of a dazzling fair complexion, just in the slightest degree tinged by sun-brown, and was rather tall of figure than otherwise. Her eyes were large, livid, and of a melting tenderness, their color blue. Her small queenly head, covered with sunny chestnut braids, was gracefully set on a slender white neck. Her smile was of surpassing beauty—it lit up her whole face—and her hands and feet were exceedingly small and beautifully proportioned. This fair girl, who was apparently about twenty years of age, wore a plain white dress, with a tartan scarf and sash, and a white straw hat simply trimmed with purple and white heath blossoms. She might have passed for Ellen in the Lady of the Lake.

"O dear, I am sure I beg your pardon!" said the lady.

"Anne Boleyn, by Jove!" thought the gentleman; but he said as he glanced at the sketch-book she held in her hand—"Nay, I beg yours, if, as I guess, I have occupied the place from which you intended to sketch?"

"Yes—no—that is—O, pray do not move," as she saw Reginald Ashe begin putting together his palette and brushes. "Mine is no sketch, it is merely a scratch. I was never taught. In fact this is my first attempt."

But Reginald had risen.

"O, *do* pray finish your painting," said the young girl. "I shall be so distressed." And she really looked so. "May I glance at it?" she asked timidly.

"O yes, I shall be most happy," said the young man, looking at her with an artist's eye.

"Beautiful!" cried she.

"Beautiful indeed!" echoed he. But the lady meant the sketch, and the artist meant the lady.

It is perfectly wonderful, when people have a taste in common, how quickly they manage to make friends over it. Bring two enthusiastic musicians, painters, or politicians together for the first time, and in half an hour they will be as intimate as if they had known each other all their lives. It is no wonder, then, that the acquaintanceship progresses rapidly, when on the one side there is an intelligent and beautiful girl, and on the other a handsome and clever young man of fascinating manners.

Reginald found himself explaining and suggesting to the young girl, as if he had been engaged to teach her at half a guinea a lesson. He ran through the gamut of "outline," "tone," "light," "coloring" and "cclare-obscuro," with glib proficiency. Nor did his fair pupil appear by any means loth to learn. It must be said in her excuse (if any of our bewitching town bred ladies who read this pronounce her a "bold thing,") that Belgravian etiquette has not as yet been introduced into the Welsh mountains—and long may it be ere it is so! Lillian Wrasse (for it was the Rector's daughter) was speaking to a stranger without an introduction, it is true; but then a mutual love for art drew them together, and the young lady spoke and acted as only a true gentlewoman can do.

Meanwhile, having finished his own sketch, the artist was examining that of Miss Wrasse, and pointing out to her in what respects it was deficient. It was a crude affair, as might have been expected from an untaught hand; but rude as it was, it nevertheless bore evidences within it of truth and artistic instincts. Lillian was pleased with the artist's approbation of what was good in her sketch, tempered as it was by honest censure of that which was bad.

"I like to be told my faults," she said. "Papa says my drawing is perfection; but I know, I feel it is *not*. O, thank you for telling me."

Reginald was amused, yet pleased. How different was this unsophisticated girl from his fair London acquaintances, with whom, to question the perfection of anything they did, was to put oneself under the ban of perpetual exile from circles polite.

"Nobody ever taught me, you see," said Lilian; "Oh, I *should* like to have a master.

"And I should like to be he," thought Reginal. But he did not say so. He knew the proprieties. Yet he was more than half in love with this charming Welsh maid already. A pang shot through his heart as he reflected that this chance meeting would probably be the last, since he knew not who the young lady was. Did a similar reflection possibly cross Lilian's mind? It is not improbable.

The sun had by this time risen high in the heavens, and Miss Wrasse hastily prepared to turn her steps homeward.

"I am so much obliged to you for your hints," she said, adjusting her red phid scarf; "I shall be sure to profit by them."

"O, do not thank me," he said with a glow of his handsome face. "It has been such a pleasure." Then, unable to resist the temptation, he added, "May I not hope we shall meet—"

But, with a graceful bow, she turned away her blushing face and was gone.

The artist stood a few moments watching the tall slight figure as, with white dress fluttering, it slowly descended from the hill slope to the moor lands below. He sighed unconsciously as he thought how often it happens thus in life. We meet (in some railway carriage perhaps) a man whom instinct tells us we could love as a friend, or a woman who realizes our day dream. The station is reached, the train stops, and into the seething crowd of life vanish both man and woman, leaving us with a vague indefinable feeling of "Something missing" which we never experienced before.

But as Reginald Ashe stood watching the young girl (who had certainly not left him "fancy free") he observed her suddenly stop with a gesture that betokened somewhat of alarm, and look undecidedly round her. Before the artist—though he strained his gaze to the utmost—could discern the reason of this, he beheld the young girl turn round and retrace her steps towards the spot where he stood, looking up to him as she did so, and augmenting her pace till it reached a positive run.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Reginald, "what can be the matter!" and he advanced rapidly to the young lady's assistance. He had not run twenty yards down the hill side, with his painting trussels in his hand, when an agonized shriek from Lilian made him redouble his pace, and at the same moment he perceived the cause of her alarm.

A few yards behind the young girl, and following at a brisk trot, was one of the largest of the shaggy black cattle of which we have spoken. Although this species are of no size as compared with the ordinary kinds of cattle, they are often obstinate and vicious to a degree, and sufficiently powerful to give anybody whom they may attack a poor chance of getting away from them without either loss of life or damage to limb. The spiteful little brute was probably attracted by the red portion of Lilian's scarf, for she wore a "Rob Roy" tartan; and as he followed her, he stopped a few moments to bellow wrathfully and to toss his shabby black head, in which his little evil eyes twinkled from out a forest of hair like those of a demon. Fortunately this deliberate gloating over the prospect of the immolation of a victim gave Lilian time to gain considerably on her pursuer, and to Reginald to take in the whole situation and determine upon his course of action. He had observed as he descended the hill a small clump of stunted thorn bushes, the shelter of which it was his object to gain, and accordingly, having reached Lilian and taken her hand, he half urged, half dragged the terrified girl till they were both safely ensconced behind this friendly shelter. It was not too soon, for they had barely reached the bushes when their vicious little enemy was upon them. Now the bushes, even in number, formed a clump, round which it was impossible, so long as Reginald and Lilian kept moving, for the bull to catch them. Accordingly they dodged round and round the clump, until the young girl, sick, terrified and giddy, was on the point of fainting. The bull, nothing daunted, in spite of several severe blows on his muzzle from the artist's tressels, continued to walk round and round the trees with all the spiteful malignity of a cat who had a mouse in view which she knows cannot escape her; when it suddenly occurred to Reginald, that were the cause of his anger removed, the bull might become more manageable. Accordingly Lilian, with the help of the young man, removed the obnoxious scarf, which Reginald rolled up and concealed in his pocket. No sooner was the object of his hatred removed than the savage little animal stared stupidly at the pair as if desirous of some fresh provocation, and then, balked of his intended assault on the detested color, gave a snort of indignation and trotted back to rejoin the herd.

But directly all immediate danger was removed, the highly-wrought nerves of the young girl gave way and she fainted. The artist laid her gently and tenderly down on the heather, and proceeded to fill his cap with water at one of the many rivulets which meandered over the moor. This done, he mixed with it a small portion of brandy from his luncheon flask, and bathed the temples and hands of the insensible girl. Whilst he was so doing, he caught sight of two peasants burning turf at no great distance, and by loud and continued shouts attracted their attention, when they left their peat heaps and came towards him.

"Lord have mercy on us!" said one of them in Welsh (of which the artist fortunately understood a little), "it it isn't the parson's daughter!"

"Parson's daughter!" exclaimed Reginald, as he remembered Mrs. Crupe's observations that morning.

Meanwhile Lilian had slowly come to herself, to the great satisfaction of the stolid gaping peasants.

"She ben't dead after all!" said they in chorus.

"O!" exclaimed the young girl, holding out her hand to Reginald, "how much I owe you, sir! I should have lost my life but for you."

She could say no more; and the artist, not at all desirous of being thanked, inquired if she thought she was strong enough, with his assistance, to reach the rectory.

"O yes," said she; 'I feel quite strong now."

She was nevertheless compelled to lean pretty heavily on the young man's arm; and perhaps that slow walk and silent *tete-a-tete* did a good deal to precipitate matters. Who knows?

After this seasonable service to his daughter, and consequent claim upon the Rector's gratitude, was it not a matter of course that an invitation to the rectory should follow? A footing in the house once obtained, what could things do but progress in the usual groove? An old philosopher tells us, that as fire and tow, so are a young man and woman in the constant neighborhood of each other, especially when of similar tastes and dispositions.

Lillian Wrasse did not need much entreaty before she consented to sit as the model for Anne Boleyn; and such good use did the painter make of his time, that when the finishing touch had been given to the great picture, the finishing touch had also been given to the destiny of two lives.

The "Meeting of Henry VIII. with Anne Boleyn" created a "sensation" at the Royal Academy next season and Reginald Ashe always remembered with pleasure that his search of a model for that unfortunate queen had been the cause of his finding a wife.

Early in the spring the Thunderbolt arrived at Plymouth from her West India cruise. Before she had been anchored in the Sound twenty-four hours, Reginald Ashe received the following letter:

"Dear Reggie,—You know my brain with my Damon. Well! Leila Davenant and I have come to an *understanding*. Be my "best man." Your affectionate BERTIE.

P. S. Hope the picture is good."

To which the Lieutenant received the following answer:

"Dear Bertie,—Can't. Going to be bridegroom myself. Let's be married same place and day. Who do you think I'm going to marry? WHY, *Anne Boleyn!* Your affectionate. REGINALD.

P. S. The picture is *superb!*"

And married at the same place and on the same day they were; for Lillian and her father, fully sympathizing with the affection of the two friends, came up to London on purpose. And two happier alliances were never formed than on the day when the artist married his model.

Beecher's Peculiarities.

The New York correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes:

Mr. Beecher's colloquial gifts are among the elements of his success. He treats his church like a family. He gives utterance to his feelings as he would in his own fireside. To him the pulpit is no more sacred than a pew. He has none of the conventialisms of his profession. He puts on no austerity and no outward marks of devotion. He comes on to the platform, flings down his hat on the floor, picks up his hymn-book, manipulates it as a mechanic would a tool before using it. What other ministers would say to half a dozen brethern around the pulpit Mr. Beecher would say to his whole congregation in the pulpit. In the lecture room he comes into the side door, and if it is cold stands awhile over the heater, tumbles up his hair, washes his hands in invisible water with face toward the congregation, mounts his platform, and takes his seat with neither table nor desk, between him and the people. He begins the service abruptly, without prelude or introduction. He does not say "Let us sing," or "Let us praise God," but simply says, "434." He sits during the entire performance, except when he leads in prayer. His talks are given in a sitting posture—he puts one leg over the other, tilts back, puts both feet on the rounds of the chair, and takes his ease during the service. The other Sunday he undertook to give out his text, but could not find it. He had made a wrong entry. Most ministers would have been embarrassed or confused. Not so with Mr. Beecher. He hunted round a while, frankly told his people what the trouble was, and took the edge off by remarking that he had "known a great many ministers to lose their text after they had begun their sermon, but he had lost his before he commenced."

Correspondence.

The New Northwest.

ST. PAUL, Minn. April 28, 1871.

To the Editors of the BLADE.

THE WHEAT GARDEN.—It is a generally admitted fact that the "New Northwest" the country to be traversed by the Northern Pacific Railroad, is the best portion of our common country for the production of both spring and winter wheat. Minnesota as a wheat producer, leads all her sister States. The average of wheat per acre for ten years in Minnesota, was seventeen bushels, while Ohio and Iowa, the next highest on the list, reached only 12½ and 10½ bushels respectively. Official returns present the following yields per acre:

	1859.	1868.
Minnesota	10	17 9
Iowa	4 89	9 95
Ohio	7 50	11.31

The largest known yield of other States as compared with the average of Minnesota is as follows:

	Year.	Bu per acre.
Minnesota	1860	22.05
Ohio	1850	17 4
Michigan	1848	19
Massachusetts	1849	16

COMPARISONS.—The air of Minnesota being dry, wheat is but little liable to rust or smut, and may be ranked as a certain crop. Not only in the certainty and in the average per acre, but also in the relative magnitude of operations she leads the sisterhood of States. In 1859, wheat occupied 34 per cent of her whole cultivated breadth, and in 1868, it had increased to 62 per cent. Minnesota raised 40.47 bushels to each inhabitant; Iowa 17.25 bushels, and Ohio 10.10. The wheat crop of Minnesota in 1868 exceeded the crop in 1860 of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Virginia; was double that of California, Iowa, New York, Michigan, Kentucky and Maryland combined, and four times that of Missouri. All this raised with less than ten per cent of the soil under cultivation. The statement of the following fact alone shows her wondrous increase in the production of this staple: In 1857 she imported her breadstuffs; her crop in 1871 will exceed 19,000,000 bushels.

COMPARISONS CONTINUED.—The fearfully rapid deterioration of the wheat fields of the States between the 39th and 43d parallel, especially east of the Mississippi, would give us great concern if the railroad system of the country were not inviting settlers to the Continental Wheat Garden of 600,000 square miles, now known as the 'New Northwest,' and furnishing them with the means of transporting their surplus to the non-producing millions of the older States and of Europe. According to the census of 1860, the entire wheat product of New England was sufficient to feed her own people only three weeks; that of New York sufficient for her own consumption but six months; Pennsylvania yielded no exportable surplus, while Ohio, in that year, raised only 3,000,000 bushels above the wants of her own population, and for the past six years her wheat crop has fallen below the home demand. In the ten years ending in 1860, the wheat crop of these States decreased 6,500,000 bushels.

BEYOND MINNESOTA. The richest part of Minnesota, the Red River Valley, is almost untouched. Gov. Marshall states that the valley, part of which, west of the Red River, lies in Dakota, is capable of producing breadstuffs for the whole United State,; and that, with the as yet uncultivated wheat district of Northern Minnesota, comprising an area of 38,400,000 acres, it would yield the enormous quantity of 600,000,000 bushels annually, which is three times as great as the entire wheat crop of the United States, and equal to that of the whole world. Wheat does not determate in the Northwest. There are many fields in this State that for a dozen years have produced over twenty bushels to the acre, without the application of any manure. *Superior as is this as a wheat-producing State, the country beyond Minnesota is yet more superior, producing more and better wheat to the acre, crops there ranging from 30 to 60 bushels, averaging 62 pounds to the bushel. That is emphatically the home of winter wheat.*

EFFECT ON CHARACTER.—It is a fact that nations differing essentially in their respective diets have marked mental and moral differences. It may be said that such differences are not the result of different diets, but of latitudes, and that nations partaking of the same kind of food are alike not because of the similarity of their food, but of the latitudes in which they live, so that the whole thing resolves itself into a matter of climate. That this is not so, can readily be shown. Confine a man to meat diet and he becomes animal, inflamed, sensual; the physical predominates over the mental, and also subjugates the moral. A generation of such will unavoidably beget a gross, unintellectual posterity; continue the same diet and *their* posterity will rank yet lower in the human scale. Like liquor, such food will send inflamed blood to the brain, weakening it, rendering it less perceptive of moral claims, which at the same time it will unduly enlarge the merely sensual nature. Reverse the bill of fare: let the present generation become vegetarians, and the result will be increased brain capacity, and perchance also clearer moral vision, but with such a diminution of force of character, that the beautiful, ethereal engine will lack motive power, so that the clearer intellect, the elevated soul will only be a dreamer, not a producer of good. The next generation will be yet more dreamy, yet more unproductive of anything elevating the race. Both cases will present proofs that character is largely affected by diet.

WHEAT THE COMPLETEST FOOD.—Man has both an animal and a mental nature, each of which must be properly fed and developed, or he is imperfect. Wheat is pre eminently the food of civilized nations, and perchance there can be no surer measure of their civilization than the culture and consumption of that cereal. Nations have grown sturdy and progressive in the ratio of wheat consumption by all classes. Lovers of "brown bread" need not deny these statements, for the consumption of wheat does not necessarily imply the use of *boiled* flour. Scientific analysis confirms the indications of history. Anatomy and Chemistry show that food to be best which gives toughness to muscular fibre, and tone to the brain; that nutriment to excel, which best secures the flagging spirits when the energies be prostrate without maddening stimulants. That wheat fulfils all these conditions is not only attested by the character and fate of nations, but is susceptible of scientific demonstration. The new adjustment of its vital properties support brain and blood and muscle, in just the proportion requisite for the highest type of manhood. Refinement, fortitude and enterprise most distinguish those nations which most consume wheat. Beef-eating and wheat consuming races, at once domesticate and elevate the rice and pork consumers with whom they come in contact. Russia's serfs, lifted above the poverty of "black bread," are becoming consumers of the wheat they raise, and are rising in everything that appertains to true manhood with a rapidity second only to that of the United States. Perchance something more than the satisfaction of the appetite was included in that promise to the faithful that they should be filled with the "finest of wheat."

The New Northwest will remain the wheat garden of the United States, and in after centuries will become the real granary of the world. To this distinction will be added another. But enough to consume all they need of the wheat they raise, living in a climate wondrously adapted to bring out their best efforts, amply supplied with schools and churches, here will grow up the highest type of manhood, who will ultimately compel the world to admit that the "New Northwest" is indeed the "Seat of Empire." WHEAT.

Washington Letter.

[Correspondence of the Blade.]

THE NEW TREATY—A SYNOPSIS PUBLISHED OF WHAT IT CONTAINS AND THE LIBERALITY OF ITS PROVISIONS—THE SENATE COMING TOGETHER TO-MORROW.

WASHINGTON, May 9, 1871.

It is announced on authority that the treaty negotiated by the High Commissioners of England and America, was signed yesterday; and as the Senate convenes to-morrow to consider its provisions it has been thought best to give to the public an outline of its main features. The statement in the *Chronicle* this morning occupies over two columns, but you will get such a synopsis by telegraph as will put you in possession of all the most important facts.

The treaty strikes me as a new chapter in diplomacy, and a long step towards that better understanding between nations which the christian toleration of our times has long demanded. It indicates a spirit of generous concession, a freedom from technical jealousies and suspicions, and an appreciation of the liberal spirit of the age which has never, I think, been shown to the same extent in any agreement between nations before.

According to the outline now spread before the public, England begins by making the magnanimous reparation which, above all other things, was felt to be requisite to a renewal of cordial relations with the English people. The unexpected sympathy of England for the pro-slavery rebellion, against which she was pledged by years of anti-slavery agitation, touched us to the quick, and the remembrance of it arose to plague us at every exhortation for unity and peace. We all acknowledged that these two great protestant nations ought to live together in cordial relations of amity, but every intimation of that kind was poisoned by a remembrance of past injuries. It, therefore, this concession proves to be what it is represented, it will take out the sting which has so long rankled in the American breast and open the way for what we all desire, the establishment of true relations of friendship.

Then the settlement of the Alabama claims, as distinguished from all other claims, involves questions of injury. We have always contended that the course of England prolonged the war, rendered it cruel and vindictive, and was the cause of a numerous progeny of ills, not to be enumerated or proved, but still real and serious. These are all to be referred to a court of arbitration consisting of five eminent statesmen, one appointed by the United States, one by Great Britain, and the other three by foreign States hereafter to be named.

But this court of arbitration is not to be left entirely to its own option in regard to the questions to be settled. It is understood that the treaty has defined and acknowledged certain principles of neutrality and that these are to be retrospective and to govern in the adjustment of these questions. Then the award of the Commission may be in gross or it may call to its aid a board of assessors who shall sit in the United States and dispose of the questions individually and report to the Board of Arbitration.

If I understand the synopsis, the individual claims arising during the war on both sides, and of course including claims for damage in the Alabama cases as also all other claims for damage as well by Englishmen as by Americans, between April, '61 and April, '65, are to be settled by a mixed commission to sit in Washington. You will notice that the time is limited by dates; and, as a good deal is said about the magnitude of the English claims, some pains is taken to show the principle which is to govern in the settlement of the English claims. In this connection reference is made to Granville's proclamation to English citizens residing in France during the German war, in which he informed them that they would not be protected against military contributions, &c., which principle will, of course, apply in the case of English citizens here, narrowing down claims of this kind to damages recognized by international law.

The same idea of international arbitration goes into the other questions. The fisheries are settled by opening the fisheries of both nations, outside of the rivers, to be used by both parties on liberal principles, and if it is claimed that there is a pecuniary advantage to one or the other an appeal may be made to a court of arbitration, whose award shall be final.

In reference to the navigation of rivers in which both nations are interested, the treaty provides that the St. Lawrence, the Yukon, the Porcupine, and the Stikine, (the last three, I think, in British Columbia and our new Russian purchase) shall be forever free and open to the citizens and subjects of both nations; also the Welland, St. Lawrence and other canals.

The boundary trouble is also to be settled by arbitration, and King William, the new Emperor of Germany, is to be the umpire. The question is mainly as to the possession of the island of San Juan. The boundary treaty of 1846 provides that the line shall follow the main channel; but it is found that there are several channels, and that the possession of that important island (south of Vancouver) depends on which the main channel is. We believe that the island belongs to us, and when the case is argued before King William shall attempt to show it; but whether we succeed or not, we must be satisfied with the decision of that umpire.

A large number of Senators came in last night and the rest are expected this afternoon and to-morrow morning. The treaty is the general theme of discussion to-day, and everybody seems to be pleased with its provisions. We shall, however, know more about it when we get the exact text, without the colorings of interested parties. Of course the Administration is desirous to have it approved and adopted. BUCKEYE.

A Wayne County Wedding.

How a Girl Feigned Repentance to Defeat a Stern Father—The Old Man Beaten.

From the Syracuse Standard.

Newark, Wayne county, a few days since, was the scene of a wedding. Dewitt Westfall and Louisa ——, were married. They loved in church; perhaps that wasn't so singular as the fact when Louisa's father saw the state of affairs he told Louisa that he'd have no more of that kind of nonsense. Like a good girl Louisa did't contradict him; like a sensible maiden she went straight forward with preparations for the wedding. Everything was ready and her father's Irishman was aiding her to escape from home, when the old gentleman appeared on the scene and made it lively for his hired man, and rather saddening for Louisa. The old man thought he would get Louisa in a tight place this time; like George Washington, he knew that Louisa never could tell a lie so demanded that she should take an oath, before a justice that she would not marry without his consent. Like a good girl she took the oath, but you see she had already promised Dewitt to marry him. Her father let her go to church after the oath had been taken. He noticed with delight that Louisa was becoming very thoughtful. He thought she would become a church member before long. One thing he failed to notice was that Louisa was so thoughtful and good, so given to meditation that she wanted to go home from church alone. She left church alone for home six or seven evenings, and the father thought she would be able certain "to tell her experience" in another week. But Wednesday night, the 26th, the old man's eyes were opened. He started from church a little before Louisa that night. When he got half way home he noticed Westfall hanging about beside the road. That was enough. He concealed himself, saw Louisa come meditating along and finally fling herself into the arms of her lover. The old man was as mad as sin. He went straight home, and when Louisa came he locked her in her bed-room and gave the key to her sister, with the remark that if she wanted to "experience religion" anywhere, she must do it before she got out. Thursday night he went away from home, leaving the sister on guard. Louisa decoyed the sister into her room, and being the elder, very properly commanded her to "give up that key." The little sister obeyed, and Louisa locked her in, and packed all her things, ready to leave. Just then Dewitt came in, and there was an elopement, amid the wild cries of the imprisoned sister. They were married by the village elder, and will doubtless lead long and happy lives.

How a Clerk Got Promoted.

The Troy *Times* tells this story of Col. James H. Hooker, an eccentric character, who died in that city some twenty years ago: "A remarkable man was Col. Hooker, and very eccentric withal. At times he would fairly boil over with passion, and was very violent in his speech and action. Yet he was a just man, and directed his fury against only what he believed to be wrong and rascally. It is related of him, that having a dispute with one of his clerks, the latter would not yield the point in issue to him, whereupon the Colonel undertook to put his stubborn employee out of his office. But the clerk was too much for the irate Colonel, and in the melee the old man was laid upon his back, and his countenance rather unpleasantly tapped. Rising from his position, he proceeded to wash his battered countenance, brushed his clothes carefully, and, seating himself, asked the victorious clerk to come in to him and report. Said he: 'A pretty thing you've done, sir; got yourself into a bad scrape; committed assault and battery; licked your employer. This shows that there's stuff in you, you miserable sinner, and now, you infernal scamp, I am going to pay you for it. You are discharged from the desk you now hold, and to-morrow morning I want you to take a place next to me, and hereafter act as my confidential clerk, with your salary increased $250. That's all; now go about your business.' The clerk thus promoted held the confidential position assigned him many years during the remainder of the Colonel's lifetime, and never had to whip his employer again to get an advance of salary.

The Newcastle (Eng.) *Chronicle* reports that Lady Byron's maid (Mrs. Mims) died recently at Jarrow, at the age of 87. The *Chronicle* adds, "Her name will long be remembered in connection with the wanton and odious attack made by Mrs. Stowe on Lord Byron. Mrs. Mims was probably the only living witness who could speak from personal knowledge of the early married life of Lord Byron. She had been 10 years in the service of her ladyship, when Miss Milbanke, as lady's maid, and was her attached confidante. She emphatically contradicted the calumnious statements of Mrs. Stowe, especially as to the alleged dejected aspect of Lady Byron when she alighted from the carriage at Halnaby Hall."

The Vermont Horse Stock Association, has purchased through a committee consisting of Messrs Rhobert, Drew, Tucker and Jones, from E. M. Holmes, of Canovia, N. Y., the stallion "Walkill Chief," coming six years old, sired by Hambletonian, dam, the well known Harrison Mare; she by old American Star, her dam by Black Hawk, making Walkill Chief brother in blood to Dexter, Aberdeen, Startle and Socrates. The price paid was $10,000.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1871.

HOW TO REFORM DISCHARGED CONVICTS.

Many of those discharged from our penal institutions have no friends of whom they can claim shelter, employment and companionship, in their future attempts to lead an honest life. They are thrown out upon the world with the odium of their condition as a burden, in addition to that of previous evil habits and bad reputation, which they must stagger under as best they can. Under such circumstances it is not wonderful that many discharged convicts from our prisons find their way back to the cells of the penitentiary through crimes even worse than those which first brought them to grief. Not meeting with any one willing to help them to the means of making an honest livelihood they resort again to the hard ways of transgression for bread.

Society is not without kind and helpful dispositions toward the erring. It neglects to help the needy more from want of thought than want of heart. The necessity of the case requires society to be on its guard against dangerous classes and individuals. It must judge men largely by what is known of their antecedents. The convict has a *prima facie* case made out and recorded against him. His lot is hard, and hopeless, but he can complain of no one so much as himself that it is so. These facts suggest that there should be a systematic way of securing to every well-behaved convict a chance to make an honest living in whatever occupation he may be fitted to pursue.

The Ohio *State Journal*, in an article on the best method of securing work for discharged convicts, recommends the State Board of Charities to embrace advertising for situations among its comprehensive and systematic methods of proceeding in this good work. It recommends that for fit persons the prison board, or some charitable organization should cause to be inserted in the leading papers of the State, a month or two before the convict is to be discharged, an advertisement something like this:

"John Doe, convicted of the crime of grand larceny at the November, 1869, term of the Court of Common Pleas for Franklin county and sentenced to three years at hard labor in the Ohio Penitentiary, has served the term of his sentence, during which term his "prison conduct record" has been good. He has, in the meantime, acquired a knowledge of wood turning in all its details, under the superintendence of a competent foreman. He will be discharged from the prison during the present month. Any one wishing to engage his services may leave their names and places of business with the clerk of the prison."

Such a way of securing good situations for men in the circumstances we have named has a practical look about it, and deserves a trial. We hope that our philanthropists will turn to good account every form of practical suggestion to make their good work effective.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

A law to compel a parent to give his child a common school education would seem to be as little needed as one to compel a mother to give nourishment to her babe. Yet all children have not parents and some have parents who, either through ignerance, parsimony, or criminal neglect forget the obligations which belong to them. Guardians or those to whom children are apprenticed often coin out of the labor of children all they can without seeking to confer any benefit on them in return, and hence neglect to send the children in their charge to school. For all such cases the power of the law should be invoked.

The State of Michigan, we are proud to say of her, one of the most liberal and progressive of all the States in the matter of education, has enacted a law which seems well adapted to serve as a copy for other States to follow. It provides that every parent, guardian or other person in the State, having control and charge of children between the ages of eight and fourteen years, shall be required to send them to a public school for a period of at least twelve weeks in each school year, at least six weeks of which shall be consecutive, unless they are excused from such attendance by the board of the school district in which the parents or guardians reside, upon its being shown to their satisfaction that the child's bodily or mental condition has been such as to prevent his attendance at school or application to study for the period required, or that they are taught in a private school, or at home, in such branches as are usually taught in primary schools, or have already acquired the ordinary branches of learning taught in the public school. In cases where no public school is taught for three months during the year, within two miles of the residence of any person, such person will not be amenable to this provision, and in case the parent or guardian fails to comply with this law, he is made liable to a fine of not less than five nor more than ten dollars for the first offence, which is doubled for every subsequent offence.—This statute seems to avoid all undue interneddling with the rights and choice of the natural guardians of the child, and to provide for securing an education to every child of the State.

☞ The New York *Herald* says in regard to the exertions being made by the Canadian authorities to obtain immigrants: We see that a company has been formed in the New Dominion to give all facilities to immigrants. It provides for settlers land, utensils and a cottage, furnished. The Parliament has also under consideration an extremely liberal homestead law, promising to supply immigrants with everything, cattle included. This is the right spirit. The more immigration Canada can command the better for us. She acts merely as a voluntary agent of the United States at the best, for of fifty thousand immigrants to Canada forty thousand cross over to our borders finally. We consequently can have only the highest commendation for so much disinterested zeal in our service.

☞ Recent intelligence from China appears to place it beyond a doubt that the late imperial decrees annulling treaty provisions, and practically inviting the persecution and massacre of missionaries and their converts, were the result of a deliberate purpose of the Chinese Government to repudiate all its obligations, and return to its old system of excluding and punishing Christianity. It has been clearly proved that the authorities uphold the action of the high officials who incited the late shocking murder of missionaries. Burlingame's statement that China invited Christendom "to plant the shining Cross on every hill and in every valley of her domain," would have probably proved true, had he lived, but with his death the reconciling element between Europeanism and Mongolianism died also, and it now appears likely that the treaty Powers will be obliged to resort to the use of force to compel the Chinese Government to respect its obligations. England has already largely augmented its squadron in Chinese waters, and it is also said that China is actively employed in making preparations for war.

☞ The long and painful suspense regarding the fate of the celebrated African missionary explorer, Dr. LIVINGSTONE, is at last officially quieted by the satisfactory assurance of his safety. Earl GRANVILLE announced in the House of Lords, on Friday evening, that the government was in receipt of official advices to this effect. The public in America will share the rejoicing in Great Britain over this gratifying intelligence. The researches of Dr. Livingston on the African continent have been prosecuted less in the interest of British commerce and empire than of Christian missions and civilization. We may now expect that the re-establishment of communication, bringing in to his aid much needed supplies from which he has long been cut off, will facilitate the early termination of his protracted and perilous tour, and that the results of his later explorations will soon be given to the world.

☞ Washington specials report that the Treasury Department is about to adopt a very ingenious contrivance for use on the railroads bonded, under the provisions of the law for the transportation of bonded goods direct from ports of entry to custom-houses in the interior. This contrivance is simply a piece of glass about one inch square, which is inserted over the key-hole of the locks in such a manner that the locks can neither be picked nor opened without breaking the glass. When the car is locked on the seaboard a photograph of the piece of glass, which is curiously marked with irregular spots in red, is forwarded to the officer whose duty it is to receive and open the car. So if the lock has been disturbed in transit, that fact immediately appears plain to the receiving inspector. The photographs are prepared by the department here, and the seals themselves are prepared in New York.

☞ An important decision has recently been made by the United States Supreme Court in reference to the jurisdiction which a State can exercise over rivers flowing through its limits. The Court holds that a river is a navigable water of the United States, when by itself or in connection with other waters it forms a continuous highway, over which commerce is or may be carried on with other States, or with foreign countries, in the customary modes in which such commerce is conducted by water. If a river is not of itself a highway by its connections with other waters, and is only navigable between different places within the State, then the Court holds it is not a navigable river of the United States, but only a navigable water of the State.

☞ The Richmond *Enquirer* expresses its belief that the South has seen the worst of Ku Klux outrages, that the storm has spent its fury, and that henceforth there will be an improvement. And apologizing for the past, it says that an organization wise enough for the purpose for which it was formed finally fell into the control of bad men, and ceasing to be a shield and protection for the oppressed and outraged, itself became an oppressor and a scourge to friend and foe alike.

☞ The Free Trade ideas of England do not appear to have taken very deep root in the minds of her young and lusty colonial progeny. It is stated that the policy of protection for native industry is very rapidly gaining ground in Australia, and that the watchword of the recent elections was a demand for a duty of twenty-five or thirty per cent, on every imported article which could be produced as well in the colonies. The next Colonial parliament is expected to be strongly Protectionist.

Mr. Horace Greeley and party, including Gen. Merrill, late naval officer of New York, and Mr. Chas. Storrs, will leave Thursday morning for Texas, via Cincinnati, Louisville and New Orleans, spending Friday afternoon in the first named city. Mr. Greeley has been officially tendered the hospitality of the city of Houston, and will deliver there at the annual fair of the Blood Stock Association, to be held on the 22d inst., an elaborate address on agriculture as an art. The leading members of the Texas Legislature, and influential capitalists have joined in urging Mr. Greeley to make this visit in order that he may judge from personal observation the resources of the State and the measures of internal improvement now in progress. Mr. Greeley will probably remain in Texas a fortnight.

The receipts of the American Tract Society last year amounted to $492,182, of which $370,116 was from sales; the expenditures were $491,797, of which $287,028 was appropriated for the manufacture of books and tracts. Three new periodicals have been established, and forty-five new volumes were issued during the past year.

☞ See WHITNEY'S catalogue of ten cent music on 3d page.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We have several times adverted to the tributaries of the Northern Pacific Railroad and the probability that the Pacific Road of Canada would not be built. One of the stipulations in the scheme by which British Columbia was annexed to the Dominion was that the territory should be also annexed by railroad. This can be done, as the New York *Albion* points out, by building a line to the Sault St. Marie and forming a connection with our Northern Pacific by a line on the South shore of Lake Superior. It is not improbable that the Dominion will finally conclude to do this, as the expense of constructing their road and the probability that it will not pay the running expenses during this generation, are calculated on more mature reflection to greatly discourage the enterprise. The trade, however, between Canada and British Columbia would be a very considerable addition to the business of the Northern Pacific. The suggestion is interesting as showing the immense traffic which is likely to roll over this great line, which becomes daily more prominent as the Amazon of railways destined to drain immense regions and pour a vast volume of traffic toward both oceans.

The Memphis *Avalanche*, it will be seen by a dispatch given elsewhere, says that General SHERMAN'S denial did not refer to the speech which was reported in that paper. The General, however, seems to have made the denial without any reservation or limitation, saying that he had been credited with words which he did not utter at all. Practically, it is a matter of no consequence whether he did or not say what the *Avalanche* report attributes to him, but it is a matter of some public interest, since all the Democratic papers are using it to make capital against the Ku Klux measure. We see, however, in the conclusion of the dispatch a probable clue to the *Avalanche's* report. It is stated that the report was furnished by an army officer. It is possible that this refers to Governor WARMOUTH, who was an army officer under SHERMAN, and who presided at the banquet of the Union League Club at which SHERMAN spoke. Governor WARMOUTH, in his speech, took occasion to say that at the time of SHERMAN'S first attack on Vicksburg he was so demoralized that he applied for leave of absence, and that the application was favorably endorsed until it reached SHERMAN, who wrote on it, "This officer should be dismissed the service." WARMOUTH then turned to SHERMAN and asked his reasons for the disapproval. SHERMAN answered curtly that "the applicant should have been shot." This put a damper on his speech and brought it to an abrupt termination. The Chicago *Post* is responsible for this statement, and it is probable that this will account for the *Avalanche's* report.

The plea of insanity is so convenient that its abuse will probably never cease. It is to be set up in the FOSTER case, and an attempt will be made to show that the ruffian was insane from the effects of liquor when he insulted Mr. PUTNAM, then insulted the ladies whom he accompanied and finally killed him for remonstrating against the brute's insolence. This plea has rarely been successful, and it will not be in FOSTER'S case unless Tammany takes him under its protection. This is to be feared as FOSTER'S father is rich and a friend of one or two Tammany leaders. The same plea was set up in the case of REYNOLDS but failed. We shall see now whether Tammany needs another "sacrifice." There are threats in New York of a Vigilance Committee if the infamous rule of Tammany continues much longer to shield the ruffians, who have become so bold that there is no longer any safety in the street-cars and ferries. Alluding to this rule of Tammany the *Tribune* says:

Going back, then, to our two principles of safety, guardianship, and punishment, we see in whose hands we are. The officer who patrols the street owes his position to some member of the ring. The Judge on the bench, unless in his case the people have had spirit to disregard the Boss's bidding, is a creature of the same power. The man who picks your pocket in the street, and the captain who sits quietly at his desk while the thieves in his precinct are doing the same in a panel-house, are both men of "influence." It is the power of this "influence" which breeds those most noxious of social poisons—dead laws. The hope of corrupt protection, the prospect of final impunity, gives nerve and confidence to the midnight burglar, to the ruffian of the sidewalk, the keeper of the bagnio and the gambling hell. It is from the foul fountain of solecule that this dreadful deluge of crime has come upon us. All attempts to cure the effects will be unavailing until we have attacked and vanquished the prolific cause.

Those Democratic papers, of which the New York *World* is chief, which are endeavoring to create the impression that the Democratic party, should it gain power, would not treat the constitutional amendments as nullities, have a difficult task before them. The Democratic leaders, THURMAN, BLAIR, STEPHENS and others, the Democratic platforms since the adoption of the amendments, the efforts of Democratic legislatures to withdraw the consent of States to the ratifications of the amendments, and nine-tenths of the Democratic journals, all point in this direction. The Southern papers are as explicit as it is possible to be in saying that the amendments are invalid and must be annulled. Some of them, as we showed recently, favored keeping this fact in the background at present, but did not hesitate to say that this was their ultimate object. Some of the Northern Democratic papers are equally outspoken. The Ypsilanti *Sentinel* says that the "so called amendments to the Constitution are violations of the fundamental principles of the original instrument, and are of no legal force, because never legally adopted. They need not give the Democratic party the slighest trouble. It is only when the usurpation is in power, and the bayonet is used, that they excite hostility." This is saying with sufficient plainness that the amendments are not amendments and will only be treated as such while the "usurpation" or the party which adopted them is in power. This is an issue which cannot be dodged and which will be the chief one of the coming campaign. The *World* will be overruled, as it has always been heretofore, in its efforts to infuse discretion into the party leaders and organs, and the murder of the amendments which is intended will out. The Democracy long since lost wisdom and the power of combining, and will never recover them until it accepts the ideas of the times and the results of a decade of unexampled change and progress.

The cry which has been going up in the far West for more women has now been taken up by California. The men are largely in excess there, and are depending upon their own efforts and the Chinaman to get through the burdens of cooking and washing. They no doubt appreciate fully the difficulties of "woman's work" and are prepared to make good husbands. With all their efforts to keep clean they do not succeed and are in danger of becoming dehumanized through the lack of women's society. BRET HARTE, in his "Luck of Roaring Camp," has shown the humanizing effect of a baby left to the care of a camp of miners. If such a homeopathic quantity of innocence and dependence as that can soften a whole camp, what would be the effect of a number of women, with a possibility of one of these little softeners in every cabin. But it is not only the miners who want wives. Business men and men of means find the supply short, and are asking for an influx of the sex. Young women who find their way to California are not allowed to remain single more than a year as a maximum, with a few weeks as a minimum. The same is true of other parts of the West. The cargo of girls who went from New England to Washington Territory in 1864 were nearly all married in a short time. While Mr. GREELEY is urging the workingmen about New York to go west and buy farms, will he not let the ten thousand sewing girls of that city and the ten thousand surplus women of Massachusetts know that they are wanted in the wide west to be the wives of sturdy men and the mothers of a generation of sovereigns. Women who are averse to becoming wives should not go. They will be annoyed with proposals until they will be driven into matrimony to escape persecution, and will commit the familiar folly among favored girls of marrying a man to get rid of him. Our bachelor friends in California have our cordial sympathy in their deprivation, and to the extent our circulation we propose to aid them. If these remarks shall be the means of helping one poor fellow to shuffle off the coil of a bachelor and shuffle on the toils of a benedict, we shall be amply repaid.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer*, in speaking of the recent vote in Massachusetts upon the question of allowing ale and beer to be sold, makes a point on the Republican party when it says that "Worcester, Lawrence, Lynn, and Springfield, the four strongest Republican cities in the United States, vote emphatically for beer." Therefore, we suppose, the Republican party is a beer party. It must be admitted that there is a large element in the Republican party which brings with it from the old world habit of beer-drinking, a habit which is there considered as harmless as our temperance habit of taking lemonade and soda water. But the Republican party is nevertheless a temperance party as is shown by the wise liquor laws which it has devised and enacted in a number of the States. It is probably not a Prohibition Party in the extreme sense of the Maine law, but the general sentiment of the party is emphatically a temperance sentiment which manifests itself not only in the way of general influence but in wisely restrictive measures. On the other hand, the Democratic party is as anti-reform upon the liquor question as it is upon all others. It does not believe in complicating political questions and endangering party success by any moral "issues." The party, therefore, so soon as it secured the New York Assembly repealed the Republican Excise Law which prohibited the sale of liquor in New York city on Sunday, and thus gave the strongest Democratic city in the United States over to Sunday drinking. The result was that the number of arrests for the year following the repeal increased some eight thousand. The *Enquirer*, however, makes a point in favor of the temperance sentiment of the Republican party when it says that "in the smaller towns, the prohibitionists generally prevailed." We do not of course favor making the temperance issue prominent in platforms and campaigns, but it should not be forgotten that the Republican party is a temperance party in its tendency and influence, while the Democratic party is the reverse.

The New York *Tribune* has a correspondent in South Carolina who throws much light upon the situation in that State. He mentions a conversation with a large property-holder who lived near Columbia, which presents a new phase of the Ku-Klux question. According to this gentleman, the late rebel element encourages the lawlessness which prevails in order that they may be put under military government which they prefer to the present rule of the "carpet-baggers," "scalawags," and "niggers." This gentleman said to the correspondent:

"Now, I'll tell you what we're going to do. If this don't stop soon, we'll make it hot for the villians. There will be a hundred outrages for every one you hear of now, until the United States will be obliged to put us under military government, that is what we want. The army officers are honest men, and won't steal from us; they will sympathize with the white people." I told him that people at the North, generally, believe that the disturbances in the South arise from a hatred of the National Government. "That's a mistake," he replied. "We don't want any trouble with the General Government. We have had enough of war, and we want peace; but we can't sit still and see a gang of thieves, sustained by a horde of ignorant niggers, take our property from us."

A Georgia paper contained recently a letter written by a Southern man who was travelling through the State and of course making inquiry as to how the Ku Klux bill was received among the people. An allusion to the bill, he says, was usually received with a "quiet grin." It is possible that in portions of the South, the people propose to keep up such a state of lawlessness as will compel the government to put them under military rule. The Ku Klux bill may, however, prove so effective as to defeat this object. In fact, as we stated recently, this measure seems to have had a most happy effect already, for a convention is to assemble to-day in South Carolina, composed of the tax-payers of all parties, the object of which is to devise measures to restore order and harmony in the State.

It is idle, however, to attempt to account for the Ku-Klux organization by any such object as that stated by the South Carolina gentleman. The Klan is simply the rebel army organized in another shape, and sworn, no doubt, to tolerate no political party in the South which does not aim at gaining the "lost cause," or which proposes to accept the results of the war. Its assassinations extend to three classes, the "carpet-baggers," or Northern men, the "scalawags," or native Republicans, and the "niggers," or the colored race. The proceedings of the Convention which assembles in South Carolina to-day will be looked for with interest, as they may give us a definite idea of the grievances and wishes of the people and as the convention may prove the initiative of a series extending throughout the other States. There is a faint hope that some action may result which will discourage and finally suppress the Ku-Klux outrages. The Atlanta *New Era* says upon this point that there is a healthy reaction in the sentiment of the revolutionary faction of the Georgia Democracy on the subject of civil rights, as guaranteed by our State constitution and enforced by our State laws. Had this reaction taken place at an earlier day, there had been very few, if any, Ku-Klux outrages in Georgia, and no Ku-Klux legislation by Congress."

The New York *Tribune* has an article on the death of the lady named HARRINGTON who has been mentioned by telegraph as having committed suicide at the STEPHENS house in that city. She was beautiful, educated and respectable, and yet she took her own life because she "had neither means nor employment, nor friends to help her to either." The woman who finds herself in New York city in this strait is certainly deserving of commiseration, for it is a condition which tries the mettle of men, to whom all branches of business are open and who can board and lodge anywhere without being questioned. The *Tribune* finds that the difficulty with women who are compelled to support themselves is that they aim too high. There is some justness in this, but does the *Tribune* appreciate fully the circumstances in which women are placed? Men can engage in any legitimate employment without losing self-respect or the respect of their sex. All places are open to them, and the fact that they were once engaged in menial or inferior occupations is related to their credit when they rise above them. But a woman cannot touch pitch without being defiled, and it is unfortunately true that society regards engagement in all save a few favored occupations as a species of defilement. Teaching, writing and a few similar occupations are the only ones which are considered feminine, and if women of education engage in others they shut themselves out from the society of their equals of both sexes. This might all be corrected if women had the sturdy strength and independence of men, but their nature, the more favored of their own sex and the general sentiment of society and of the business world, render it impossible for them to be so. Women might at any time obtain situations as domestics, but the occupation has come in the cities to be considered so degrading that American girls will do anything else in preference. Inconsistent as it may appear, thousands of them prefer the degradation and ruin of a life of shame to the degradation and menial condition of a domestic. For much of this house keepers are to blame and they deserve much of the difficulty which they have upon the "domestic question." No matter what the education, refinement or character of the woman, the moment she takes a place as a domestic for pay, she is put beyond the pale of the parlor and confined on all occasions to the kitchen. When this is different, if it ever is, the Massachusetts Bureau of statistics of Labor will not report, as it recently did, that "in the House, affairs are worse. Women are paid high wages, are very incompetent, and daily grow more inefficient. It takes three women to do what one used to do, and housekeeping is getting to be a grievous burden."

The *Tribune* says that the next generation will understand this question of woman labor better than ours. This is true and this understanding will be brought about by the very agitation of the woman question which so many of the public journals treat in a flippant manner. Suffrage may not be necessary to secure it, though it probably would be a great aid. The real "woman question" is not a question of suffrage, but of food. The chief cry of the women is not for the ballot, but for bread. Until the next generation comes, which will understand better how to employ and to treat women, what does the *Tribune* propose for their relief? Thousands of these surplus women of the East might be happily married if they could reach the surplus men of the West, but most of them cannot do this. They must seek employment under difficulties which do not beset men in a similar search, and among those who fail there will be more suicides like that at the Stephens House and hundreds will take to the streets and dens of infamy.

Mr. COLFAX has published an article in the *Independent* on "How to be Happy." We judge that the Vice-President is as capable as any man in the country of exposing this secret. He is one of the public men who seems never to have had a thorn in his pillow. The heavens, the United States, and his native Indiana seem to have combined to thrust happiness upon him, and to bear him into a smooth-flowing and peaceful fame. His recipe for being happy should therefore be something like this: Inherit a good brain and an equable temper, marry a good wife, be a sound Republican, go to Congress and become Speaker, get on the ticket with a good candidate and be elected Vice President, be successful and virtuous and you will be happy.

We received, a few days since, to a letter in the New York *Tribune*, signed by a number of Northern men who had gone South and had thus far escaped the Ku-Klux, and characterized their statement as of no account whatever as a denial of Ku-Klux outrages in general. They have only to wait and their turn will come. The Ku-Klux have not reached them yet in their rounds. Mr. JAY, of New Jersey, was one of the Northern men who disbelieved the accounts of Ku Klux outrage. He went to Florida, and expressed the opinion that a Northern man who went South and attended to his own business and comported himself like a gentleman, would be well treated. He has changed his mind. It is necessary for a Northern man to comport himself like a Democrat, or not comport himself at all in politics, to be unmolested. Mr. JAY has just written a letter from Tallahassee to General RUSSING, of Trenton, the text of which is as follows:

MY DEAR GENERAL: Another one of our band has just been killed, Hon. John P. Mahoney was assassinated at Lake City this morning. He was a young ardent Republican, a member of the Legislature from Columbia county. He was my personal friend, possessing many noble qualities. Congress must pass a astrong Ku-Klux bill, or we have no safety, for Republicanism in this State means death. This makes the fifth murder since I came here, all Republicans.

Very truly yours, HAMILTON JAY.

It will be seen by the dispatches that the Ku-Klux have made their appearance in Missouri. They are probably aware, or should be, that the Ku-Klux bill applies to the whole country.

The need of reform in the prevailing jury system is suggested by the recent failure of the Grand Jury at Chicago to find an indictment against the murderer of Dr. SCANLAND, and by the efforts to obtain a jury in the FOSTER case in New York. In the SCANLAND case, it will be remembered, there was no doubt of the fact that LEONARD shot SCANLAND. The main facts are, that Dr. SCANLAND took his wife's sister by the throat and that LEONARD, who is her brother, interferred, when a scuffle ensued in which LEONARD shot the Doctor. But behind this was the jealousy of SCANLAND'S wife encouraged by her brother and her sister. These two people had been engaged in making mischief between Dr. SCANLAND and his wife, whether on good grounds or not does not matter, and when the Doctor, who was a man of violent temper, lost control of himself and used violence, he was shot down in his own house. It is probable that he would have been justified for some time before the murder in kicking LEONARD out of his house and forbidding the sister to enter it. But, be this as it may, it will be seen that the case is by no means one which a Grand Jury should dismiss without an indictment. The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict that LEONARD "had not sufficient cause or provocation for shooting SCANDLAND," and all the facts which have been made public agree with this verdict. There is every element in this case for a trial before a court and a jury of twelve men, yet a Grand Jury, examining witnesses in secret, says there is not. That is, a score of men meet in secret after a murder and say that the murderer shall not be put upon trial. He is permitted thereupon to pack his trunks and put off to California, while the friends of Dr. SCANLAND and the public are cheated out of the trial which they have the right to demand in the name of justice. If this case should lead to the abolishment of the Grand Jury in Illinois, as was done in Michigan long since, the blood of Dr. SCANLAND will not have been shed altogether in vain. This will not, of course, satisfy justice, but it is according to precedent that outrages should be committed before reforms can be secured.

Another needed reform is in the latitude of challenge allowed in empannelling juries in criminal cases. A New York paper says that an extra panel of five hundred jurors has been ordered for Thursday, in order that twelve unprejudiced men may be obtained to try FOSTER, the street-car murderer. The rule excluding any one who has formed an "opinion" from the newspaper accounts of the crime, tends to exclude the intelligent men of a community from the jury-box, and leads to unnecessary difficulties and delays. The aim should be to secure unprejudiced and impartial men, which could be done as well from the ranks of those who have formed an opinion from the newspaper accounts as from the class who have not. Nothing is more common than for men to have their opinion changed by hearing or reading the testimony in a case, and it is probable that no man ever forms so decided an opinion of the guilt or innocence of an accused party, merely from the current rumors and newspaper statements, as to unfit him for a juror. There is a disposition always in the minds of disinterested parties to wait for the facts before forming any opinion so decided as to prejudice, or pre-judge, a case.

GOSSIP.

An extraordinary religious revival is reported as in progress near Lucknow, India.

Mr. Spurgeon reports that during the past six years the gentlemen of his college in London have baptized 11,261 persons.

Major William McDiarmid, a printer in the office of the Cincinnati *Times*, is ninety years of age, and used to set up Walter Scott's poems from the original manuscript.

Langley's Directory, just issued, figures up the population of San Francisco to be 173,000—an excess of more than 23,000 over the official returns made by the census marshals.

The next convention of the Y. M. C. A. in the United States and British Provinces will be held in Washington on the 24th prox. Many important topics are decided upon for discussion.

Those who look rather coldly upon Canada will be perhaps astonished to hear that she is the fourth maritime power in the world, and has 7,591 ships, with a tonnage of 899,000 tons. She stands ahead of every nation except Great Britain, the United States and France.

A remarkable mural painting has lately been found in the church of Chaldon, Surrey, England. It is on the west end of the church, which is a very small one, in a sequestered part of the county. The painting is of about the year 1180, in good preservation, and represents the "Ladder of the Salvation of the Soul," the lower portion exhibiting the efforts of demons to prevent souls from reaching the ladder, and the torments and trials of wicked persons; the upper portion representing the weighing of the soul and the mounting by the ladder into heaven of those who had escaped from below.

On the occasion of the eclipse of the sun in December last, the moon, when observed through the telescope, appeared of a green color. During the eclipse of 1860, the lunar surface was brown. In connection with these facts, the *English Mechanic* quotes the following remarkable statement concerning a change of the moon's color, made by Lambert, in the year 1774: "The moon, when it stood vertically over the Atlantic ocean, received upon its night side the green terrestrial light which is reflected toward her when the sky is clear, by the forest districts of South America."

The first stove ever allowed in the dwelling house of widow Hannah York, of North Stonington, Ct., was set up April 20, 1871, in which was kindled a fire from embers taken from her fireplace, which have not been extinguished for over sixty-five years. The first carpet ever laid upon these ancient floors is still good, and the first match and the first lamp ever suffered to enter her house were then lighted. The old lady remarked that she didn't know for her part what anybody wanted such things for; for her part, she had rather have her old fireplace and candle than a house full of such things. She is an eminently conservative old lady.

A curious and beautiful effect was produced by one of the ice making machines built lately in Philadelphia. This was a cake of manufactured ice, in the center of which completely enclosed by the translucent material, was a bouquet of fresh flowers. Every leaf and flower was perfectly visible, while the brilliancy of the colors was enhanced by the refraction through the ice. This specimen of summer entombed in winter was produced by the Care-ammonia process, a French invention, under which these machines are operated.

At the zoological garden of Dresden, in Saxony, a female tiger gave birth to three strong young ones. On a former occasion the mother had proved absolutely unfit to nurse her young. The director, in order to preserve the young tigers this time and if possible bring them up, procured a large dog possessing the requisite qualifications, and gave her, in lieu of her own progeny, the three little tigers. The dog accepted them without the least reluctance although they belong to an entirely different family of animals, and even now, at the end of six weeks, when their cat nature has become well developed and the black stripes on their yellow skin fully visible, the dog treats her adopted children precisely as if they were her own.

An eccentric character died at the Philadelphia navy yard a few days since. His name was Thomas Boyle, and his age over 70 years. For about 20 years he held the position of bell-ringer in the yard, was unmarried, and lived in very mean and uncomfortable quarters, although quite wealthy, the fortune left him being estimated at $80,000, the greater portion invested in desirable real estate. He clung tenaciously to his post as bell-ringer, and only two weeks before his death went down to League Island to ships a common sailor at $17 a month. He was never known to purchase anything in the way of clothing, and appeared to be afflicted with a mania for leaving a large sum of money behind him. His wealth will be inherited by a cousin.

John Culnaman has proven a success as a shoemaker at North Adams, Mass., where the experiment has been fairly tried. Mr. Sampson, shoe manufacturer, intends to import fifty more Chinese, increasing the number to one hundred and twenty-five. Before the first shipment arrived his business barely held its own, but now it is largely profitable. The Chinese are very apt in learning the business, and some of the Caucasians he has since employed have left in disgust because the Chinese were more rapid workmen than themselves. They average about one-sixth more work in proportion to their number. All the coolies are interested in learning the English language, and there is not one who has not mastered the alphabet. A Sunday School is held regularly in the factory, of which Mr. Sampson is superintendent. They have adopted the American costume.

ROMANCE OF THE LATE WAR.

The Story of a Little Foundling.

From the Revolution.

VIENNA, AUSTRIA, March 15.—A fair young American had fled from her family in New York, to share the fate of her betrothed, who had returned to Germany to fight the battles of Vaterland. When she arrived in Hamburg, where his friends lived, he had gone to the front. She went to Berlin, hoping to gain permission to go to him, and there she gave birth to a premature child—her condition, it seems, was not known to her friends. She had but one thought and one aim—to again meet him to whom she had confided her love. Encumbered by her child she could not do it, limited as she was in means. The language was foreign to her, and she was among strangers; and how was the child to be disposed of? She read in the not infallible Murray that a foundling-house existed in Vienna, where children were received without questions and without money, and here she came in the coldest weather, ill prepared for so long and bleak a journey. She drove from the station with her child direct to the asylum, there to learn that no foreign child was taken without paying something like $200; she had scarcely enough to pay a return passage, and much less than to deposit that sum with her child. She then gave herself into the hands of the police, with the declaration that the child could not and would not be retained by her. Her youth and beauty and her sad condition elicited no little sympathy for her, and she found those who befriended her and who made up the needed sum to secure for the child a place in the asylum. I intended to go and see if I could render her any assistance, but the evening paper told of her departure, and since then I have met those who had seen her, and have felt much interest to know more of her history and the fate of the child, which I had little doubt was among the eighty of every one hundred of those taken into the Foundling house who died.

A few days since I was, as usual at the Children's Hospital during the hour of prescribing for out-of-door patients, when a child was brought to gaze from its downy decking and laid upon the table. After removing its two little aprons, open behind, and its blue-bowed cap—the usual dressing of all children here, whether rich or poor—there was something so fine in the child's features, so unlike the common clay usually inspected, that the hasty glance of the doctor did not fail to observe it, and he said so to the woman, "Yes," she replied, and she manifested all the anxiety and tenderness that a mother could for a child. But something impressed me that there was an untold history in the lump before me, and when the child was taken into an adjoining room to be again swaddled in its bed of down, I followed and asked if she had not adopted the child, and she said, "Yes, and perhaps you may have read something of the mother last winter;" and strange enough, it was the same little creature about whom I had been curious. The adopted mother had lost all her own children, and applying to the asylum had received this as her own. She told me that recently the mother had written from New York to ascertain the whereabouts of the child, and had expressed a desire to obtain it. "But," she added, "I will not give it up."

When I stated the story to the doctor he could see only a selfish motive that called forth so much apparent love for the child—a hope to receive a good price—but I was ready and willing to believe that the mother's heart, left vacant by the loss of her own little ones, found the consolation of love in this, her adopted charge. She came daily. A wet nurse was advised, and every suggestion was faithfully carried out; but with every visit the large blue eyes became more and more sunken, and the delicate vein twigs upon the temple more marked, and then she came alone and wept, and said that little Amelia had been taken away from her, and I wondered it a few lines telling of her death might not reach her mother's eye, so that she should know that she was cared for lovingly, that tears of love fell upon her peaceful little face, and that in the church-yard stands a little board cross bearing the name of "Amelia Allen." Yours truly,

MARY SAFFORD.

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Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

THE PROCLAMATION—GEN. SHERMAN AND THE DEMOCRACY—THE DEMOCRATIC KU-KLUX—THE EXTRA SESSION—GOV. ASHLEY—THE RETURN OF RAIN.

WASAINGTON, May 6, 1871.

The proclamation of the President was not looked for, but nothing could have been more appropos to the occasion, or better conceived. In simple and direct language he informs these Ku-Klux highwaymen in what spirit he intends to execute the law of Congress. He says:

"Reluctant to call into exercise any of the extraordinary powers conferred upon me, except in cases of imperative necessity. I do nevertheless deem it my duty to make known that I will not hesitate to exhaust the powers thus vested in the executive, whenever or wherever it shall become necesary to do so for the purpose of securing to all citizens of the United States the peaceful enjoyment of the rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution and laws."

At the same time the President refers to the war and its results in an admirable temper, saying how much he desires the return of peace and how it can be secured. "It is" he says, "my chief desire that peace and cheerful obedience to law may prevail throughout the land and that all traces of our late unhappy strife may be speedily removed." He then goes on to state that it may be done by "acquiescence in the result now written in the constitution" and by the due enforcement of the equal and just laws of Congress by the local authorities; and adds that the failure of the local governments to thus enforce the laws devolves the duty of the National Executive; for the citizens of the United States of every race and color must be protected.

Some extra attention has been called to Gen. Sherman on account of a speech which he is reported to have made while at New Orleans, a few days ago, in which, after stating his belief that the Ku-Klux outrages were greatly exaggerated, he is reported to have said:

"If Ku-Klux bills were kept out of Congress and the army kept at its legitimate duties there are enough good and true men in all Southern States to put down bands of Ku Klux and all other marauders."

The editor of the *Chronicle* says, in remarking on these words, that General Sherman probably did not utter them as reported, for he had heard the General express "in very strong terms *exactly the opposite opinion*." But the matter is chiefly noteworthy on account of the gratitude manifested towards the General by the Democratic leaders. The effect of these kind words in favor of the Ku-Klux was to make the whole Democratic party open its arms to the General and to bring out the Southern papers and the *Herald* and *World* in his behalf as Democratic candidate for the Presidency. Nothing could show more plainly how entirely the Ku-Klux organization is the creature of the Democratic party.

You may have noticed, too, the appeals made to the Ku Klux on the ground that they are hurting the party. I am told that the southern papers are full of such appeals. Here is a sample from the democratic organ in St. Louis:

"We tell them in all candor that they will most effectually strengthen the arm of their friends and contribute most largely to a successful result by abstaining from all acts and counsels that can be snatched up by their enemies and turned against their friends."

So the Selina *Times*, (Alabama) says:

"If the Democracy of the North are satisfied that the fifteenth amendment, for the present, should be acquiesed in and not be disturbed, so be it; for the success of the Democracy in 1872 is of vastly more importance to us than the repeal of all the amendments."

So it seems that it whipping, and burning, and murder, are not deemed the best help it at can be given to the Democratic party, they are to be changed for something else, because "success in '72 is vastly more important" than anything else. I think we may agree with one of the Republican organs South, which says that the South wants Northern capital and Northern enterprise and a *plague to carry off the whole brood of politicians*.

The proclamation of the President is to be followed by specific instructions to the United States Marshals. They are to issue public notice before taking any decided steps out of the ordinary course, and then, if the case requires it, they can call in the aid of troops without going to the Governor or any body else for authority.

Gov. Morton, Gen. Cameron and some other Senators are here, and will remain till the Senate convenes a week from next Monday. It is conceded that the work of the High Commission is about completed, and the particulars of their arrangement begin to ooze out, but are hardly of sufficient reliability to be the basis of criticism. Of course the senatorial leaders are being posted.

Gov. Ashley is here, and as he has been designated for one of the Commissioners to run the boundary line between the Cherokee Indians and the States, it may be inferred that he and the President have resumed relations of friendship. The climate, further west, appears to agree with the Governor, whose weight of adipose indicates not only good air but a clear conscience and a plenty of beef steak.

Our dry weather has passed off, and is succeeded by long rains, which are much needed. The spring is earlier by two or three weeks than last year. Strawberries have been in our market for ten or twelve days, but not as the product of our gardens, which are only just beginning to turn red. Out door roses show an occasional bloom, but are not yet in the full. Peaches have set very full, but are beset by the curculio. Early potatoes are about a foot or ten inches in height, and are very promising. The shad season is about over.

BUCKEYE.

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

The Northern Pacific Railroad.

PART III.

EXTENT OF TRIBUTARY COUNTRY.

DULUTH, MINN., April 27, 1871.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BLADE—Will the Northern Pacific Railroad pay? Travelling by that road over Minnesota, whose resources I described in my former letter, we pass through Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. Full one half of the 150,000 square miles of Dakota are tributary to the above mentioned railroad, as is also the whole of Montana, 90,000 square miles; of Washington and Oregon, 120,000 square miles, and also not less than forty thousand square miles of Idaho and Wyoming. To these must be added at least 10,000 square miles of Northern Wisconsin, making with Minnesota a grand total of 346,000 square miles, or 221,440,000 acres of American soil, from which the now building Northern Pacific Railroad will derive its support. And this is less than one-half of its colossal heritage. Going South it meets the Union and Central Pacific Railroads to compete with them for the trade of the country; but going North into British possessions, it can truly exclaim:

"I am monarch of all I survey,
My rights there is none to dispute."

Wisely or unwisely, Congress has so endowed this railroad with public lands, that no rival road can be constructed until the country through which it is to pass shall be so developed as to make the building there of practicable without governmental aid; and by lateral roads, this great trunk line will so drain the territory of our Neighbour, that a Canadian Pacific Railroad, even if practicable, will be postponed for many generations. Will the Northern Pacific Railroad pay is narrowed down to this: Will an empire of full 800,000 square miles, or 512,000,000 acres maintain a railroad 2,500 miles in length? In other words will not 32 square miles, or 20,480 acres—being equal to 128 farms of 160 acres each—sustain a population sufficient to support one mile of railroad? The answer is: "Certainly, even if the population be composed entirely of non-producers, unless such region is an absolute desert." How much more surely and profitably when composed of producers in the highest sense of that term? [Sterile Massachusetts has one mile of railroad to every five and one-fourth square mile or 3,360 acres.]

THE CHARACTER OF THIS COUNTRY.—The northeast quarter of Dakota is fully equal to Minnesota. Of that region Gov. Marshall of the latter State says: "The area of this district of Northern Minnesota and the Red River Valley in Dakota through which the Northern Pacific Railroad will run, and by which it will pour out its wealth of production, is scarcely less than sixty thousand square miles' or thirty-eight million four hundred thousand acres. Upon the basis of the reliable estimate of the Commissioner of Statistics, this district is capable of producing the enormous quantity of over six hundred million bushels—many times greater than the entire wheat crop of the United States and equal to that of the whole world. The valley of the Red River alone, I believe, is capable of producing breadstuffs for the whole United States." Gov. Stevens, after a personal exploration of this "New Northwest," officially reported that all but 320 miles of the route of the Northern Pacific Railroad passes through an arable country, and that these 320 miles are either a grazing country or largely made up of mountains covered with timber. All previous and subsequent explorers have confirmed his statements.

The following report made to the Senate by Mr. Stewart, chairman of the committee on the Pacific Railroad in the Senate, is fully and thoroughly confirmed:

"There are, between Lake Superior and Puget Sound and the mouth of the Columbia river, five hundred thousand square miles of territory, upon the larger portion of which the United States Government can impress the prosperity, wealth and power of Illinois. It is the winter wheat region of this continent, producing crops of from thirty to sixty bushels per acre. It is a region rich in coal, iron, gold, silver and copper. It is a region the salubrity of whose climate has made it the sanitarium for consumptives from the Atlantic slope. It is a region whose Rocky Mountain section, broken down in its formation so as to be passable by loaded ponies, is blessed with a temperature so mild that countless herds of cattle range and fatten through the winter upon natural grasses within ten miles of its summit. It is a region in all whose valleys peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes and sweet potatoes have rapid growth and complete maturity. It is a region so rich in grass and so blessed in climate that it has ever been the home, in winter as well as in summer, of the buffalo, the elk and the antelope. It has timber, stone and water power, fed by snow-clad mountains when the rain falls. It has (1869) a population of 1,410,000 people. Illinois possessed no such endowment. Her inheritance, so amazingly developed by railroads, was a garden soil, deeply underlaid with a thin seam of coal and a deposit of friable sandstone. She had nothing else. But every element of wealth, every condition of social growth and prosperity exists in superabundance and beyond exhaustion in the territory between Lake Superior and Puget Sound."

LUMBER.—The materials for the greatest lumber trade the world has seen, exist on or near the western end of this road, and maintain, with a single interruption, to the eastern foot of the Rocky Mountains. Firs, in many localities, will cut 120,000 feet to the acre. Trees are common whose circumference ranges from twenty to fifty feet and whose heights vary from 200 to upwards of 300 feet in height. Firs too large to be profitably cut into lumber, are to be seen all over Western Washington. The cedars of Washington are as thick through as the firs but not so tall. Forests yielding 100,000 feet per acre are common all around Puget Sound. These woods, unequalled for lightness, straightness of cleavage, and resistance of moisture, stronger than oak and more retentive of spikes and tree nails, will supplant all other timber for ship building on both shores of the Pacific Ocean and are even now conveyed to the four quarters of the earth.

CATTLE.—To the above extent of wealth must be added that arising from cattle, fisheries and mines of gold and silver, to say nothing of mines of iron, copper and coal, which intersperse the whole country tributary to this great railroad. Blessed with the "bunch grass," which is grass in summer and cured hay in winter, which no drought kills, no heat diminishes its nutrative qualities, which, wherever it grows the cattle require in winter no shelter nor other food, this region, beyond even South America or Texas, must become the great cattle garden of this what the former places often sorely lack—an abundance of the best of water.

FISH.—The Northern Pacific Railroad will change the whaling business of the United States. Puget Sound is only eighteen days distant from the best ground left to American harpooners. It is the cheapest and best place in the Pacific in which to fit out, repair and discharge. Kindred to this business, and of even larger dimensions, will be the taking and curing of cod, hake and halibut, upon a line of soundings nearly 3,000 miles in extent.

MINING.—Of the mining trade it is sufficient to say that Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon have produced of gold and silver since 1862, $140,000,000. The building of this railroad, by reducing freights from $600 per ton to an ordinary standard, will give such an impetus to the mining trade that we will soon witness a movement to these, confessedly the richest mines in the United States, unsurpassed by that which so rapidly settled up the State of California.

BRITISH AMERICA.—A word in reference to that portion of the British possessions tributary to this road, which by British and Canadian officials has been explored, perchance, more fully than the route of said road through our own country. The uniform and corroborated testimony is that the Red River, the Assiniboine and the Saskatchawan countries in Canada are marvels of fertility, entitled beyond any section of the continent to be termed the "fertile belt." Prof. Hind in an official report to the Canadian legislature says: "The valley of the Red River, including a large portion belonging to its great affluents is a paradise of fertility. The Saskatchawan is navigable for more than a thousand miles of its course. So mild is the climate on the south branch of the river (two hundred miles north of the line of the Northern Pacific) that the Indians hunt the Buffalo on horseback all winter, and cattle and horses at the trading posts are generally let to forage for themselves during the winter. There is not, perhaps, on the globe so great an extent of country so little broken by barren tracts". He mentions crops of wheat of fifty six measured bushels to the acre, and that forty bushels to the acre is a fair return on new land. Indian corn, if properly cultivated and an early variety selected, may always be relied on. Mellons grow luxuriantly without any artificial aid and ripen perfectly before the end of August. Lewis & Clarke, under the date of May 17th, 1805, and while encamped on the Rocky Mountains, state in their journal: "The country along the Rocky Mountains for several hundred miles in length, is a high level plain, in all its parts extremely fertile; nearly the whole of this tract is covered with a profusion of grass and plants which are at this time (May 17) high as the knees." Are you now ready to exclaim, "Truly this is the paradise of the world?" If so you are not far from the truth God has made the Northwest for the future homes of unnumbered millions, and has done His part royally well. With a lavish hand he has furnished every thing needed for man's sustinence, comfort, health and development, and while giving to his creditors the genius to organize connections with remote sections, has provided all things needed for local independence. Here, as in no other section of our common country, will the farmer and manufacturer be placed in close proximity, and here in the *centre of the* world, surrounded by unequal advantages of wealth and climate, will grow up the rulers of the world

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way,
Time's latest off-spring is his best."

H.

The Joint High Commission Treaty.

Designation of the Treaty—Manner of Settling Differences—Points in the Treaty.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The following will appear in the Washington *National Republican* to-morrow morning. It is an authoritative official statement of the result of the labors of the Joint High Commission. The treaty will be known as the "treaty of Washington for the adjustment of claims for injury alleged by the United States on account of the escape of Confederate cruisers from British ports and the depredations committed by those vessels during the late rebellion in this country." The tribunal of arbitration as constituted consists of five arbitrators, one appointed by the United States and one by Great Britain, and the other three by a designated sovereign state of Europe or America. The treaty establishes special rules, neutral duty and obligation in addition to that generally received of the public law, which rules although not admitted by the British Commissioners to have been in force at the time, are yet, it is agreed, to retract and to govern the decisions of the tribunal of arbitration. This tribunal may either award damages in detail or ingross at its discretion, or it may refer this duty to the board of assessors sitting in the United States, who shall report from time with the payment to be made accordingly.

The British Government frankly expresses its regret for the occurrence and incidents complained of by the United States for adjudication, and all other claims of citizens of the United States against Great Britain, and against the United States during the same period, that is from the 13th of April, 1861, to the 9th of April, 1865.

An ordinary mixed commission is provided to set at Washington, with an umpire to be nominated, if necessary, by a designated friendly power. This limitation of time is material in substance, for it is a confirmed reclamation against the United to incidents of actual war.

It is accompanied also with the declaration on the part of the British Commission to effect excluding claims on account of slave property. Great Britain does not recognize claims of subjects for seizure of cotton in cases where taken up in the South, as they became subject to the contingencies of war.

In regard to the fisheries, in addit on to the liberty already secured to them by the treaty of 1818, that fishermen of the United States shall have the liberty to take sea fish on the sea coast and shores, and in the bays, harbors and creeks of the provinces of Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and the colony of Prince Edward's Island and the islands adjacent, without being restricted to any distance from shore, with permission to land upon such coasts and islands; also upon the Magdalen islands for the purpose of drying their nets and curing their fish, subject, of course, to local rights of private property. The same liberty is granted to British subjects on the eastern sea coasts and shores of the United States north of the 39th parallel of latitude. This liberty does not include either the shell fish, salmon or shad fisheries in rivers and mouths of rivers.

It is further agreed that fish oil and fish of all kinds, except the fish of inland lakes and their rivers, and except fish preserved in oil, produced in the fisheries of the United States or Canada, or Prince Edward's Island, shall be admitted into each country free of duty.

The privileges thus conceded to the United States are obviously most important ones. It is asserted by the British government, but not admitted by the United States, that the privileges accorded to the citizens of the United States are of greater value than those accorded to the subjects of Great Britain, and to prevent or avoid the controversy on this point it is agreed that a mixed Commission, with an umpire to be appointed by a designated friendly power, shall determine whether any compensation for such alleged excess of privileges and how much ought to be paid by the United States.

Next come various questions of navigation and commercial transit which are disposed of by declaring the navigation of the river St. Lawrence, and the rivers Yucan, Porcupine, and Stilline forever free and open to the citizens or subjects of both countries, and providing for the use of the Welland, St. Lawrence, and other canals in the Dominion on the one hand, and Lake Michigan and St. Clair flats and canal on the other, and providing for the free transit of merchandise to and fro as well in the British possessions as in the United States, and abolishing the provisional export duty on American lumber on the River St. Johns.

All these provisions concerning the fisheries and commercial transit are of course made contingent in general, upon their being approved by Congress and the British Parliament, Parliament of Canada and the Legislature of Prince Edwards' Island.

By these various stipulations all privileges of fishery navigations and transit, accorded to the United States by the treaty of 1854, are once more obtained, and in a better form, and without the burdensome conditions of that treaty, in a matter of the reciprocal importation of the pending controversy between the two Governments.

There remains to be considered the question of the northwestern boundary line; it is to be remembered that the line treaty of 1846 runs by the middle channel which separates the continent from VanCouvers Island, but several such channels exist. Great Britain contends that the channel of that treaty is the Rosario Straits of the United States, that is the Canal De Haro, and the two channels being separated by the Island of San Juan.

This question having once been reported on by a mixed Commission, that for the survey of the line, the United States are not content to refer it to another such Commission, nor has it been deemed convenient, even though such tribunal be appointed by a friendly sovereign power instead of this.

It has been agreed by the present treaty to submit the question to a neutral power, and the Emperor of Germany has been selected for the purpose. The Government of the United States has in its hands many evidence in support of its pretensions not made use of, and on that as well as on other grounds, is confident of better reason on its side to assure the United States position on the Island of San Juan. Such are the outlines of the provisions of the treaty, and such are some of the considerations which have commended its approbation by the President.

The treaty was signed to-day by the Joint High Commission at the Department of State. The gentlemen after this exchanged congratulations on the result of their labors, expressing the belief that they had done the most they possibly could for the peace and honor of the two countries. Although the Commission have been cautious in talking to persons outside of their own circles, the following points will be found correct: First, there are to be two boards of arbitrators, or commissions, to one will be referred th Alabama and the other similar claims which are recognized as national and will be settled on the principal responsibility of such delegation were the Government have not exercised the utmost diligence and precaution to prevent privateers being fitted out in their ports to prey upon the commerce of a power with whom it was at peace. The other Board will take cognizance of miscellaneous claims, British and American, confined principally to periods from the commencement to the close of our civil war. Among these are the St. Albans claims for damages to property in that town by the Canadians, but no claims for Fenian invasions of Canada are to be admitted. As to British subjects for the seizure of their cotton, Great Britain, through its Commissioners, does not recognize them in cases wherein such subjects took up their domicile in the South, as thereby they subjected themselves to all the risks and contingencies of war. All legitimate claims for cotton will be considered. It has been reported that they will amount to thirteen or more millions; but it is considered a great exaggeration. There will not probably amount to $1,000,000, and there will be no difficulty in ascertaining all particulars, as the Treasury Department has all dates of all seizures of cotton, the names of owners thereof, and particulars. The Government is aware that a full list of the British claims was recently published in that country, but it has information that many of them have already been adjusted, while others do not come within the provisions of the treaty. There are other miscellaneous claims which come before this second board.

The Dou Juan question will be referred to the arbitration of a friendly sovereign, probably the Emperor of Brazil.

From the character of the documents accompanying the treaty, it is inferred that the decision cannot fail to be in favor of the United States; the treaty provides free navigation on the St. Lawrence by vessels of the United States, and for the use of the Canadian canals on the payment of the regular tolls. There are also provisions regulating the privilege to fish in the Canadian waters, but these have not been ascertained with sufficient accuracy to justify the statement of them.

The London Times of to-day mistakes in saying that the treaty must be ratified by both the House and Parliament. It will require legislation to carry some provisions into effect.

Sex in Politics.

The article in the *Nation*, entitled "Sex in Politics," on which the *Tribune* commented, has attracted so much attention that it may be well to place its more striking passages before our readers:

* * * "We confess for ourselves that there is nothing which has inspired us with as much distrust of the movement as the persistence with which its promoters ignore the influence of the sexual passions on nearly every field of human activity. No people can safely heed the political counsels of persons who take no note of this more tremendous of all the social forces. Let us go back ever so far into the night of ages, and we find it there, shaping nearly every one of the problems by which the race has ever since been vexed. Go down as far as we can into the recesses of human character, and we find it there, it may be enriching and elevating, it may be dwarfing and degrading, but still active and potential. There is no custom or habit which it has not originated or colored; no war or migration which has not owed something to its instigation. It has had to do with the building up and downfall of great empires, and with the fighting of great battles. It has blasted some of the greatest names of history, and adorned others. It has been, in short, the source in all ages of the greatest virtues and the foulest vices. In fact, if history as well as individual experience teaches us anything clearly, it is that no system of society or government which does not take note of its tremendous energy can hope for a long or prosperous existence. No man can tell what would be the effect on such persons as now compose our legislatures if the accession of a body of the kind of women who, *in all probability*, as soon as the first excitement and novelty was over, would devote themselves to the work of politics. They might be Mills, Howes, and Livermores, but, reasoning from experience, the great mass of them would be—but we will not mention names; and we should then have added to the corruption of money, which is bad enough, a deeper and darker corruption still.

"What has passed in Washington in the case of the Vinnie Ream statue, is enough to set thoughtful people to thinking very hard. We know of nothing against Miss Ream's character, but there seems to be no doubt that the serious business of making a statue of a public man—the honoring of whom, at this moment, is a solemn duty—was in her case committed by legislators to a young person, and a large sum of public money voted to pay her, who had never made a statue in her life, in disregard of the claims of a dozen American sculptors of established reputation under the influence that comes from curls and bright eyes, and the pats of a pretty hand, and the beseeching tones of a soft voice. In other words, legislators did what legislators have done a thousand times before, made asses of themselves under the influence of what are called 'female charms,' but which, for the purposes of this discussion—which requires exceedingly plain speaking—we shall call its proper name the sexual passion. Suppose this influence to be organized and systematized in the person of a large body of female members of Congress, and brought to bear on land-grants, subsidies, tariffs, charters, and public offices what kind of thing would our legislation be? What kind of a place would the republic soon become, if every State capital was a stage on which female adventurers could push their fortunes, cheek by jowl, with the Irvings, and Tweeds, and Morrisseys? A curious and striking illustration, too, of the constant pre-occupation of the lower order of female suffragists, with the probable influence of this passion on all relations of men with women, is found in the fact that they account for hostile comments of a leading newspaper on their own performances, or those of their favorites, by ascribing them to the editor's having offered his hand and heart unsuccessfully to divers female agitators, lecturers, authors and poets. Fancy the Washington correspondents, who now so freely ascribe base motives to the opponents or supporters of this or that measure, telegraphing long speculations as to the probable influence of Mr. Smith's *liaison* with Miss Brown on their both voting against the San Domingo annexation or the duty on pig iron, and we shall have some idea of the sink of iniquity into which a lapse step in this matter might convert the capital."

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CONDUCTED by the Spanish Government. $300,000 in gold drawn every 17 days. Prizes cashed and information furnished. The highest rates paid for doubloons and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO.,
Bankers, No. 8 Wall st., New York.
may19w1y-82

$1,000 REWARD

For any case of *Blind, Bleeding or Itching PILES* that DR. SING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It has cured cases of 30 years standing. Try it and get rid of the most troublesome disease. Cash is half its. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Laboratory—16 Franklin st., Baltimore.
may11w1y

KNICKERBOCKER Life Insurance Co.

Assets over - $7,500,000

Annual Income over - - - 5,000,000

Amount Paid to Widows and Orphans of deceased Members over - - - 2,800,000

Erastus Lyman, Pres't.

C. M. Hibbard, Actuary.

Geo. F. Sniffen, Sec'y.

Read the Report of the Highest Authority on This Company

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,
ALBANY, NEW YORK,
April 29th, 1871.

Pursuant to the authority vested in me by law, and in accordance with an intention expressed in my annual report of 1870, to the Legislature of this state, I have made and caused to be made, certain examinations into the affairs and condition of several of the Insurance Companies doing business in this state.

In the month of November, 1870, an examination of the books, accounts, assets, and general condition of the KNICKERBOCKER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of NEW YORK, was instituted. That examination has just been completed, and although in the annual report referred to, it was distinctly announced that "it need not be considered as an imputation upon the standing of any company that it is under examination," still, as it is claimed that an effort has been made to use the fact of the protracted investigation in this case, to the disadvantage of the Company, I deem it due to the Company, and also to the public, to make a report of the result of such examination.

The examination was not made in consequence of any specific charges against the Company or its management, but in accordance with the general intention above referred to.

The KNICKERBOCKER was organized in 1853, upon a capital of $100,000, and for the first ten years its progress was slow.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES
MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY MAY 18, 1871.

Terms of Subscription

THE WEEKLY BLADE

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

One Copy, one year	$2 00
" " six months	1 00
" " three months	50
Clubs of five	$1 75 each.
" ten or more	1 50 "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

Rates of Advertising!

IN THE

WEEKLY BLADE

Ordinary advertisements (Nonpariel solid) 50 cents per line, each insertion.

Special Notices (Nonpariel leaded) 70 cents per line, each insertion.

Editorial or Business Notices, (Minion leaded,) 80 cents per line, each insertion.

Twelve lines Nonpariel solid make one inch.

The average number of words (Nonpariel solid) in an inch is 90; 28 inches make a column.

Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent. additional.

No advertisement inserted for less than $1.

Objionable advertisements not accepted.

ATTEMPT TO DEFEAT JUSTICE.

Never was there a more wanton, cruel, ruffianly murder committed than that of Mr. PUTNAM, by a new York rowdy, in one of the street cars of that city. The facts are that FOSTER, offered some insults to a young girl of fifteen years of age, who was accompanied by her mother, and escorted by Mr. PUTNAM, the whole party being on their way home from church. The gentleman, Mr. PUTNAM, remonstrated with him, but this only made him more offensive and insulting, and they tried to avoid him by not noticing him. He then went to the front platform, where he remained till the car was stopped to let off the party, when he took an iron hook from the car, ran around to the rear, and, as Mr. PUTNAM was assisting the others to alight, struck him several swinging blows, which prostrated him senseless, from which he died in a day or two.

This murderer has been put on his trial. In the present state of the public mind, the defence fears to go to trial. The public has been suffering for a long time from the insults and violence of a class of roughs who insult ladies on the street cars and offer violence to their male escorts, if they dare offer any rebuke or resistance. Hence the people are exasperated, and only a regard for law and order restrains the popular vengeance. The roughs have banded together and employed able and we fear unscrupulous counsel for the villain's defense. This counsel feigned sickness and asked for delay. This delay was properly refused by the Judge. If one lawyer is sick, there are hosts of others of equal ability and tact well enough to take the case and go forward with it. Public business should not stand still for individual afflictions. Next an attempt is being made to raise technical objections in order to secure delay, in order to allow time for sympathy to be manufactured for the murderous brute. So far the court has resisted these applications manfully. And there is a prospect that justice will have its course in a speedy and effective manner.

This is a case which concerns the people of the whole country. New York is the commercial metropolis of the country. Citizens from every State of our own country, and of every nation on the globe, visit that city and move about in her public conveyances. If ruffianism like this is to rule, it will be well for the whole country to be warned, and for all to walk the streets of New York properly prepared to meet ruffians with suitable resistance. The whole country should cry out for condign punishment to be visited on a crime which no excuse can palliate, or afford the slightest covering for.

THE PRESS AND THE TREATY.

Every American must feel a deep anxiety in the result of the pending negotiations entered into with a view to settle, without war, in a rational and just way, the differences which have grown up between England and the United States in a time of war. No patriot will desire the nation to be implacable, unjust or rash in provoking war as a means of determining national controversies, no matter how great our grievance or how overbearing our adversaries may have been. Whatever complaints we have against Great Britain grew out of the conduct of a few individuals, belonging to the tory aristocracy and occupying high places in the government and not from the action of the masses of the people of Great Britain. The working and middle classes were in sympathy with us, and endured privation and distress with patience, without complaint or outbreak, rather than to imperil our cause by consenting that England should intervene on be, half of the Confederacy. Should war break out that class which nobly suffered for our sake would again be brought to suffer, while our real enemies, the authors of the insults we endured and the misery we suffered, would not only escape, but actually have their fame and fortunes improved by the war. The stoppage of the supply of cotton would narrow the factory operatives' bread out of bread, the working people would be compelled into the ranks of the army, and the weight of the calamity would fall upon our friends and not upon our foes. No true American can desire a war, even if we were certain we could effectually chastise and humble the government which insulted and threatened us in the time of our national peril and distress.

We are sorry to see a disposition on the part of some to create, in advance, a contest of Senator SUMNER on this subject. We lay no claim to any light as to whether he will take a right or wrong position, but his antecedents all proclaim him a friend of peace, and opposed to the settlement of disputes between nations by an appeal to the sword. If he is true to his own convictions, and no one is warranted in saying he will not be, he cannot raise factious or unnecessary objections to a peace measure. He may insist on a more perfect and definite form of settlement than this treaty proposes, but he will make no opposition to any proposition which secures peace, while protecting the rights and honor of our government.

But the press is the most reliable organ of public opinion. The journalist is more potent in framing and more exact in expressing public sentiment than the Senator. The writer is nearer the people than the orator, he is quicker to catch the feelings of the people, and in a better position to reach their hearts and mould their thoughts than any one further removed from them. Hence the expressions of the leading journals of both parties will be read at this juncture with eager interest.

The New York *World*, the most liberal and fair-minded of the Democratic press, thinks the treaty as it goes to the Senate should be ratified, and rejects the proposition that the Democratic Senators should, as a matter of policy, make a united partisan opposition to the treaty. On this point it says:

"We scorn to treat it as a party question; but even in a party view we should be compelled to advocate its acceptance. If it is a just treaty, and is so esteemed by the wiser part of the public, a cavilling partisan opposition would react against us. We are confident that the Democratic Senators will weigh the treaty solely on its merits, as a fair settlement of several subjects of controversy."

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* seems disposed to pick flaws in the treaty, but the editorial columns of that journal refuses to manifest that spirit of fault-finding. The *Tribune* says, editorially that the negotiations of that treaty have not been influenced by any partisan or personal motives. They have approached each other in a candid and truthful spirit. There has been no disposition to deceive or over-reach, and adds:

The High Commissioners from each side of the Atlantic seemed to approach their work with a most serious and impressive spirit, as if conscious that the peace and well-being of civilization depended upon the result of their efforts. The consequences of the conscientious frame of mind in which the Commissioners wrought is seen in the provisions of the Treaty. There is no ambiguity, no loop-hole of reservation about it. It is simply and plainly expressed, as befits the speech of Anglo-Saxons talking over matters of vital interest to both.

In reply to some objections urged against the umpires selected to decide certain points the *Tribune* adds:

"We can make no objection to the selection of arbitrators and umpires. Those who are to decide upon the most important question of all are to be named by the King of Italy, the Emperor of Brazil, and the President of the Swiss Republic. These are all free from dynastic or interested complications with either party. We can rely upon their absolute fairness. We are sure of our right in the controversy, and are justified in not fearing the issue of an impartial arbitration."

The New York *Times* is decided in its approval of the terms of settlement, and thinks that "a fairer basis for a settlement of our differences with Great Britain no human being or collection of human beings could devise. The Commissioners who drew it up well deserve the gratitude and respect of both nations We cannot believe that factious criticism in any quarter can prevent this treaty being ratified—but if it did, we might as well abandon finally the hope of settling disputes by peaceable arbitration, and make up our minds to resort to what has so long cursed the earth—the 'arbitration' of the sword." In reference to settling disputes by the honorable and peaceful method of arbitration, the *Times* says:

"The principle of arbitration could not possibly be more fairly, thoroughly or wisely applied to practical affairs than it is in the new treaty. The more closely it is studied, the more deeply will it commend itself to the common sense of the people on both sides the Atlantic. There may be disputes over minor points—but in all its main features, as well as in the principle upon which it is based, the treaty is the model of fairness. Every difference between the two countries is referred to arbitrators whose perfect impartiality no man can question. The world has been ransacked for men whose judgment would be utterly unbiased, and before them our differences are to be laid, with full power of decision."

The New York *Evening Post* thinks the umpires selected are all disposed to be just and fair towards this government, and adds:

"So far as we have been able to study the provisions of the treaty, it commands our approval as a wise and just agreement; and we sincerely hope that it will be cordially accepted, not only by the governments, but by the people of both nations. With such a precedent for the peaceful settlement of the most momentous and bitter controversies, it will hardly be possible, at any future time, for the United States and Great Britain to come into collision in any way, except in that of evidence and argument before some impartial tribunal of arbitration; and the example thus given cannot fail to be of weight throughout Christendom in favor of peace."

The New York *Herald* thinks that the graceful apology from England in reference to the grievances which occurred during the late war removes "the greatest wrong and the ugliest difficulty in all this deplorable business." It adds:

"All things considered, the Joint High Commission, in this treaty have achieved a great and glorious work, worthy the two great nations of the English speaking races; worthy their boasted enlightenment and advancing civilization; worthy the amiable, peace-loving Queen Victoria and our honest soldier President, whose motto is, "Let us have peace," and full of promise to the great interest of mankind in the cause of peace. There is nothing in this treaty between the United States and Great Britain to excite the jealousies of other nations. On the contrary, so many of them are invited to assist in it that they must all become interested in it and instructed by it in the ways of peace. Its ratification, which is close at hand, will surely be the opening of a new chapter of "peace and good will to men."

We here rest our quotations for the present. The Administration, though headed by one of the most successful military chieftains of the age, is a peace-promoting one. While dreading no responsibility, and afraid of no foe at home or abroad, it is bent on peace every where. It is firm, but reasonable. It is bent on justice, but determined also to be magnanimous. The government is conscious of its strength, but determined to use it for peace and not for war, for good and not for evil. In all this it is in full sympathy with all our people, who will sustain and endorse its wise, patriotic and human course in the delicate and difficult controversy.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair dressing.

DEATH OF GOVERNOR GREINER.

JOHN GREINER, ex-Governor of New Mexico, and author of the famous "Log Cabin" songs of 1840, died at the Oliver House, in this city, May 13, at five o'clock. Governor GREINER had been for over a year a resident of Columbus, and came to this city on Saturday night last, as a representative to the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. the session of which was opened on Tuesday. He was struck with paralysis on Tuesday night, after making an address at the meeting of the Lodge, and lingered until Saturday. He retained his consciousness, apparently until within half an hour of his death, although he spoke only a few words after the first attack on Tuesday evening. To the very last, his motions, actions, etc., had much of the character of the man in them, and from the few words spoken and the general manner, it is evident that he fully realized his condition during the brief illness.

Governor GREINER was one of the genial old school gentleman who moved people by that magnetism of sympathy and personal presence that is so hard to define or describe. He belonged to another generation, the Pioneers will tell you, and yet the pioneers' grand sons will assert that he is as near to them as he was to their fathers and grand fathers, and that they know as much of the kind heart and open nature. A glimpse at the life of the man will show why this is, and better enable us to make plain the characteristics of one who will be remembered as a noted personage.

JOHN GREINER was born in Philadelphia in 1810. He came early to Ohio and settled at Marietta. He was then a painter and dealer in painting materials. He married, while a resident of Marietta, Miss LAURA BENNETT, of Athens. Some years later he moved to Columbus. He was for eight years State Librarian, was for some time one of the Editors of the *Ohio State Journal*, and was afterwards Editor of the Columbus *Gazette*.

He took an active part in the early Whig campaigns in Ohio—was in fact, as the author of the famous Log Cabin Songs and others of similar character, one of the leading spirits in the State. His songs "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too," "Old Zip Coon," "Tom Corwin, the Waggoner Boy," &c. &c., were perhaps the most popular political songs ever written in this country. He always expressed his thoughts in a chanting musical way,—wrote the song and made the music—and the people took hold of his songs with an enthusiasm that was wonderful and with a spirit that has never been equalled.

He sang, again and again, many of these songs, to crowds of thirty and forty thousand people. They rang in grand chorus at monster meetings, rolled out in roaring currents in the streets, and were on every Whig tongue throughout the country, North and South. The songs were afterward collected and published in a volume and come down to us as one of the valued mementoes of what our fathers tell us was the greatest campaign in our political history.

In 1844, and in the different State campaigns, JOHN GREINER was always leading, cheering, with his jolly, impromptu songs. It is hardly possible for our younger men to understand the enthusiasm of those campaigns, or to understand the power of this great Song Singer of that time. Ask some old grey-headed Whig about the times and the man; give him a hint, even, of a verse like the following and see how stoutly he will roll out the chorus, and how wildly he will fling his arms:

See the Loco's standard tott'ring, tott'ring, tott'ring;
Down, down, it will fall;
And in it's stead we'll rear the flag,
Of Tippecanoe and Tyler too,
Of Tippecanoe and Tyler too.
And with them we'll beat little Van, Van,
Van's a used up man;
And with them we'll beat little Van.

These lines do not look well in print. They do not convey any idea of their power. They do not show their music. But ask some "Old Liner" to sing them and you will be touched, in some degree, as were the thousands touched by Governor GREINER in the great Whig campaigns.

Governor GREINER was appointed Indian Agent by President TAYLOR, we believe, and was afterward appointed Governor of New Mexico by President FILLMORE. He was absent about nine years and when he returned, new political combinations had completely changed the status of men he had praised or had lampooned and ridiculed. New principles and new issues presented themselves and he became identified with the Republican party.

It should be stated here that he was a prime mover in the great Washingtonian or Temperance movement, so well remembered. He entered into this, song full, and heart full, and did much good.

While in New Mexico his wife died and he came to the States again, a quiet, grey haired man, with apparently little of the bubbling jolity of the old time about him.

He located at Zanesville in 1864 or 1865 as editor of the *City Times*. In 1866 he was married to Miss Maria Willey, of Zanesville, a woman well suited by kindness of heart and good womanly strength to be the companion of the warm hearted, light hearted, genial old man.

In January, 1870, he removed to Columbus as the editor of the Columbus *Gazette*. Soon afterward he became associated with Mr. Bailey, of Zanesville, in business. Mr. Bailey had learned the trade of painting with the Governor and the two came together years afterward, to establish a model store in the line of their old business. He was a partner in this at the date of his death.

Of late years, political songs were out of fashion, but the old song singer was busy in other circles. At editorial conventions, pioneer meetings, Odd Fellows' gatherings, he was as happy as of old in song and joke, and as he appeared on such occasions, the younger generation remember him. He was a member of the order of Odd Fellows for over thirty years, and at every annual meeting or extraordinary gathering, he was as much expected to sing an impromptu song as he was expected to be present. Very few of these songs of later years have appeared in print for the simple reason that the singer slipped away as soon as the song was sung, and put the rough draft in the fire. The two best efforts, quite equal to the songs of 1840—the pioneer song of Aug. 7, 1869, at Columbus, and his Odd Fellow song at Zanesville, last winter—were maneuvered into print.

The deceased was modest, clear minded, warm hearted. He wrote an article with a free hand, showing vigor and strong convictions. He wrote a song to cheer or amuse, or to render easy a conviction. In his own language, "he thought in rhyme." To those most familiar, he would talk for hours in an easy measured verse—half chant and half song. He was extremely sensitive to impressions—was quick to see the good in any person—and every person was quick to see the life and good in him. He was of the people and among the people, and never aspired to any great effort in composition. He often said "I know just what I can do, and I am perfectly conscious that I would fail in other attempts." He went near to the hearts of all people. While his friends were drinking wine at long tables—a temperance man to the last—he drank not, but watched for incidents for his impromtu song. These songs suited the place and time and very often did not suit, as he said, any other place and time. They were cried over or laughed over, and lived only in the heart.

Such a man numbered acquaintances by the legion, and all these were his friends. His whole life had shown his heart. He was struck down after one of his happiest efforts, and the philosophy and Christian spirit which made him a good man in life, and made his old age so much like that of youth, seemed to hold possession to the last, and in this spirit he met death.

Two years ago he wrote:

"*Old Age* serene and beautiful, is like the closing day.

Old Age left him with the night, and the New Life came with the morning brightness.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A DESPATCH from Louisville announces that the colored people of that city have triumphed in the street-car contest, the managers, after a meeting upon the subject, having decided that they cannot exclude them from their cars. It is, as the *Courier-Journal* says, "hard to fight down the preconceptions of an entire community," but why not begin the fight now as well as hereafter? The colored people, if it were a mere question of principle, might postpone the contest, but they are very seriously inconvenienced by this exclusion.

This contest suggests the street-car question which has been agitated in New York by the PUTNAM murder. The ruffian FOSTER could ride unquestioned in a Louisville street-car because he belongs to the white race, but should the most quiet and gentlemanly colored preacher in the city enter the car, the Louisville lady will gather up her skirts and walk rather than ride in the same conveyance. The colored man will probably not care much for this so long as he is permitted to ride.

THE Chicago *Tribune* says probably the best thing which has been said concerning the recent abortive "mill" in Canada, when it says: "The only mistake made by the Sheriff was in not firing first and reading the Riot act afterward. In that way he might have saved his own watch and money, and at the same time have performed an act of international courtesy which would have been deeply appreciated on this side." It will be mentioned hereafter among the humors of the prize-fight, that while the Sheriff was reading the riot act to disperse the rabble of thieves and ruffians, his pocket was picked of a watch. He probably deserves this, however, for not arriving sooner. By his delay he kept the two brutes dodging and backing for over a mortal hour without striking a blow, during every moment of which they doubtless alternated between hope that he would arrive and fear that he would not. Yet we see respectable public journals sending reporters and publishing minute descriptions of this gathering of the rowdy element, giving the names of not only the principals but of their "seconds," and thus giving them that newspaper notoriety which more than anything else encourages these brutal exhibitions.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, in his remarks upon the Ku Klux at the labor convention in New York, illustrated his views of the proper method of treating the South, by this reference to RAREY's method of taming horses:

"You must first convince that half brute and half-man, the typical South Carolinian and Georgian, that you can control him, that you can take him by brute force and neutralize his by your power, and when you have once done that, it is easy like Rarey's process. The man, like the horse, gives up, and is as kind as possible. What I want is, for the benefit of South Carolina, to take a leaf out of Rarey's book."

In reply to which the Chicago *Tribune* says the Government demonstrated its power between 1861 and 1865, and adds: "Mr. PHILLIPS, it seems, would maul and bruise a demoralized horse at every step, like a frantic drayman, until stopped by the Humane Society, or until the enraged animal had kicked out the driver's brains and killed himself." RAREY's method was to return to the treatment until the horse was subjugated. I one application of his method did not succeed, he repeated it. It is shown by the Ku-Klux organization and the outrages and the encouragement which it receives from the leading class in the South, that the application of force between 1861 and 1865 did not wholly conquer the "typical" Southerner. His resistance takes another shape, it is true, but it still requires force and this is to be applied in another shape also, under the Ku Klux measure, Mr. PHILLIPS is doubtless right in intimating that the real leaders and instigators of the Ku Klux reign should be reached by some method. That there is such leadership and instigation is admitted by the more honest of those who disapprove of the Ku Klux measure. Judge ORR, of South Carolina, recently expressed his disapproval of this act, but at the same time expressed the opinion that the military leaders in the State, who have an influence and control of their former soldiers resembling that of the Scottish chiefs with their clans, could stop all violence and outrage at once by the simple expression of their disapprobation, and that they do not do this because they hope for some political advantage from the continuance of irritation and disturbance.

THE physicians appointed by Governor HOFFMAN to examine and report upon the mental condition of the murderer, RULOFF, report that they find him in a sound mental and physical condition. As they departed, RULOFF repeated his request that his life should be spared for the sake of science. If justice should give way to science, by all means let RULOFF be turned loose. He has discovered a "beautiful method" in language which he fears will be lost if he is hung. He may, moreover, turn his attention to other branches of science, and benefit the world greatly. The man who studied science in order that he might commit crime the more successfully will not be slack in committing crime for the benefit of science. Thus he might turn his attention to physiology or the study of DARWIN'S theory or to some question of medicine which might require several human specimens which could not be secured without murder. Of course, RULOFF would not hesitate to take a mere human life for the benefit of science. Besides, if he is saved on the ground of his attainments and his genius, the whole criminal element will be encouraged to cultivate their minds and thus elevate themselves. It is easy to foresee how much good might be done to science and to the world of crime by releasing this accomplished villain.

THE Philadelphia *Bulletin*, in speaking of JOHN HAY'S imitations of BRET HARTE, says his Poems are calculated to "excite a general wish that BRET HARTE had never been born." It is HARTE'S misfortune that a crop of imitators have sprung up who have neither his genius nor taste. The author of "Jim Bludsoe" and "Banty Tim," have undertaken to deal with the same class of character, but in doing so they have not the taste to omit the profanity and vulgarity which are characteristic of the intercourse of this class. These imitators should understand that BRET HARTE is not successful because he shows us these characters with all their deformities made prominent, but because, notwithstanding all this deformity which is understood, he shows us the human heart underneath and capable of things which touch the whole world and make it kin. BRET HARTE'S vein has been worked successfully and with true if not high art, but it is thus far Californian only.

We hailed Mr. CARLETON at once, our readers will remember, as likely to attain a fame second only to that of BRET HARTE This was said more in the sense of popularity than of true fame. In the latter he will doubtless excel HARTE, if he has not already done so, for the class with which he deals is confined to no State or continent, in fact, and there are unlimited possibilities in it for pastoral and pathetic poetry. The Pittsburgh *Commercial* in a recent number copies "Out of the Old House, Nancy," and prefaces the poem with the following appreciative remarks:

Some time ago we published a poem by Mr. W. M. Carleton, entitled, "Betsey and I are out," prefacing it with a few words concerning the deep poetic insight which it indicated. Below we print another poem from the same hand. It is a fit companion piece to the former. With one or two exceptions, the chief fault of our younger poets is an unnatural straining after startlingness and melodramatic effect. Vehemence is confounded with strength, and picturesque border oaths are mistaken for a sign of intense feeling. But this poem, like its predecessor, is cast in a very different mould. Unartificial and unconstrained, yet having all the quaint and piquant provincialisms which distinguish the western farmer, it is not only a perfect local and individual picture, but it is also true to our broadest sympathies and most universal feelings. "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," and the simple pathos and tender tranquility which broods and hovers over every line of this ballad will touch and stir with softest emotion the hearts of thousands of readers who never saw a log cabin in all their lives. The Toledo BLADE is fortunate in its possession of such a contributor, for if we mistake not, the quiet songs of this true singer will presently be heard around the world. How different are its serene strains from the feverish lyric spasms of which we have lately heard so much.

Soldiers' Free Homestead Colony.

On the 26th of January last, it was announced through the columns of the BLADE that a colony was being organized to settle on public lands on the line of the Union Pacific railroad. It gives us pleasure to announce the complete success of the enterprise.

On the 7th of April the first detachment of the company, consisting of over a hundred families, arrived at the location selected for the settlement. A brief survey of the lands convinced the party that a wise selection had been made, and the choice was unanimously approved. An address was drawn up and signed by the members of the company, tendering to Mr. THORP, the agent under whose management the company had been formed, their thanks for the "honor, integrity, generosity and good judgment displayed in every act of his connected with the organization and location of the colony."

The lands lie on the line of the railroad, including Gibbon Station, the county seat of Buffalo county, Nebraska, at which a town has been laid out and a town lot offered free to any who will improve it, with the restriction that it shall never be used for the purpose of opening a liquor saloon or gambling house. The town already contains a hotel, two large stores, a lumber yard, blacksmith and carpenter shops, and several dwellings. Wood River runs near the station, furnishing a good water power, and mills will be erected soon. There is a large amount of government land subject to free homestead entry, convenient to the station, and the railroad lands are for sale at low price and on very favorable terms.

The company is composed of an excellent class of men who propose to conduct the colony on strict temperance and religious principles. Mr. John Thorp, the agent of the company, will return east in a few days to give information and assistance to those who may wish to join the settlement, and persons wishing to settle in a community where schools and churches are patronized, and tippling and gambling totally prohibited, will do well to address him at West Farmington, Trumbull county, Ohio.

Mr. JOHN THORP, the President and Manager of the Soldiers' Free Homestead Colony informs us that he has already located 150 families on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, and that over 200 families have signified their willingness and desire to go. Mr. THORP is now on his way to Ohio to look after the household goods, stock, &c., of families which he will conduct to Nebraska, and to interest himself in the welfare of the colonists in buying tickets, protecting families from swindlers, miners, &c. The persons going out with Mr. THORP, are of the best class. He is certainly doing a good work, and we wish him success.

THE KNICKERBOCKER LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK—Elsewhere in this week's issue of the BLADE will be found an advertisement of the old and well-tried Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company of New York. The Superintendent of the Life Companies of the State of New York has just completed a most thorough and searching examination of the affairs of the Company and reports everything to be as clear and clean as possible. The assets and liabilities were found to be precisely as stated and, moreover, the report states that in every case losses have been paid promptly and in the most liberal manner. The Superintendent states officially that the Company "is entitled to public confidence." We take pleasure in recommending the good old Knickerbocker to our hundreds of thousands of readers, assuring them that it will be found a very strong and reliable staff in time of need.

Hanover street, Boston, is now its finest business thoroughfare. The American House thereon, is not only one of the largest but one of the best hotels in the country for families, business men, or tourists.

To Cure A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. mch16w26t

To SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS.—We desire to call especial attention to the new singing book *Silver Song*, which is so rapidly growing in favor with Sunday Schools. The *Interior*, in referring to the book, says: "We have seen no collection of Sunday School music better adapted than this to the purpose for which such collection is prepared. A fair trial is all that is necessary to satisfy all interested in Sundry School instruction, that the schools introducing this book will need nothing besides, to secure the amplest variety, spirit and expression to their singing." We fully endorse this notice, and ask Sunday School Superintendents to give the book an examination. Address W. W. WHITNEY, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething, has stood the test of thirty years. Millions of mothers can testify that it is reliable and perfectly safe in all cases. Relieves the child from pain, softens the gums, regulates the bowels, gives an instant troubled with colic pains, quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest. may18w4w

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

TO THE

Sunday School Workers

OF

AMERICA!

THE SILVER SONG!

ITS mission is to lead the children to the Saviour through the delightful way of Singing. With this object in view, the author has used such words only as contain

Pure Religious Sentiment

These have been wedded to fresh and beautiful melodies, harmonized in a plain, but careful manner. The words are a choice feature in a Sunday school work, and we call

Particular Attention to this Part of

SILVER SONG!

We invite the most *Critical Comparison with any and all other Books*, feeling confident that in the future, as in the past, the

Silver Song!

Will be pronounced "The Representative Book of the American Sunday School."

The rapid sale of the SILVER SONG has been unparalleled by any previous work of its kind—and as it has not been advertised largely, its *success* is due to its *own merits*.

We claim that MR. OGDEN is the leading writer of Sunday School Music to day, and those who have examined carefully both words and music of SILVER SONG, will cheerfully award to him this justly deserved compliment. This Book is not the result of a *half years study and labor*, but of a *lifetime devoted to the best interests of the Sunday School*.

We challenge any publisher to produce a work with half the number of *Good Practical Pieces* as are found in the

Silver Song.

Certainly no other work has met with such enthusiastic reception and rapid sale. THE WORK is ENTIRELY NEW and contains 176 pages of just such pieces as the Sunday School Workers demand.

Specimen Pages sent Free. It is bound in board covers. Sample copy 35 cents; $3 60 per dozen; $30 00 per 100, and for sale by *Booksellers Everywhere*. If you do not find it in your place, ask your Book Dealer to send for it, or send to

W. W. WHITNEY

Publisher,

may18w1t TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE BEST

REAPER and MOWER

Ever Made is the

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ITS large DRIVE WHEELS (42 inches) its patent adjustment rod for keeping the knives at all times in exact line with the pitman, its adjusting lever to elevate and depress the guards when in motion to cut high or low, its foot lever to elevate the bar to pass over obstructions in mowing, the ease with which it is managed, its long shafts and long bearings, ITS LIGHT DRAFT The lightest of any in use, wonderful simplicity and great strength and durability renders it superior to any other. Send for descriptive circular. We make also a PERFECT MOWER KNIFE GRINDER that can be attached to any common grind stone and grind each section to as perfect a bevel as when new, and costs only $5. Address

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may18w3t Toledo, Ohio.

1,003 GIFTS.

GRAND GIFT CONCERT AND DISTRIBUTION

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

The Foundling Asylum, Sisters of Charity, New York and Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home, Washington.

To be held in Washington, D. C., under and by virtue of a permit from Hon. A. Pleasonton, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, on Wednesday, June 7th, 1871.

The following Gifts will be awarded the successful ticket holders by the Commissioners: 1 story Brick House, 66 N. Calvert St., Baltimore, $28,000; 3 240 acres Timber Land in Washington Co., Md., with three Dwellings and Saw Mills, lying on Ches. & Ohio Canal, $20,000; 3 story Brick House, 122 Bolton, street, Baltimore, $16,500; 3 story Brick House, 200 Conway street, Baltimore, $7,500; 1 fine Residence near Govanstown, three miles from Baltimore, on Passenger R. W., $10,000; 1 fine Residence near Govanstown, same location $9,000; 1 fine Residence near Govanstown, same location, $8,500; 1 fine Residence near Govanstown, same location, $7,500; 7 Lots adjoining above suburban property, $2,500 each, $17,500; 200 Cash Gifts, $20,000 Bonds, Brownsville Precinct and Lincoln County, Nebraska, 7 per cent gold interest; $4,000 U. S. Bonds; $10,000 N. C. State Bonds; 110 shares National Mechanics Bank, Baltimore; 100 shares Citizens' National Bank, Baltimore; 100 shares Northern Central R. R.; 100 shares Erie R. R.; 20 shares Reese & Ohio R R; 20 shares Pets. Wilmington & Balto. R. R. 52,000 Tickets only will be sold at $5 each, $5,000.

Hon. H. McCollough, Elkton, Md. } Comm'rs.
Major Gen. T. Cassin, Balto. Md. }
Hon. J. S. Negley, M. C., Pittsburg, Pa. *Trustee*
References—Maj Gen D Hunter, U S A, Washington, D C, Hon Jas S Negley, Pittsburg, Pa; First National Bank, Hagerstown, Md; Applegman & Co, Bankers, Hagerstown, Md; Hon R J Brent, late Att'y Gen., Washington.

On the day of the Concert, the newspapers in Washington will announce the names of the gentlemen who will be present as a Committee of Citizens by invitation, at the allotment of tickets, and a week before that day, the time and place of the Concert, and the names of the performers will be announced in the newspapers of Washington, New York and Baltimore. Deeds of the above Real Estate certified by counsel in the hands of the Trustee. Tickets and Circulars can be had of

P. C. DEVLIN, General Agent, Stationer and Printer, No 34 Nassau street, New York.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. may18.

10 GIFTS will secure the "STAR-SPANGLED BANNER," one year, for three months. A large 8 page 40 column literary paper. Splendid Stories. Wit and Fun. Exposes Humbug and Swindle. Only a dime. Try it. Address S. S. BANNER, Hinsdale, N. H. may18w1t-7-25

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25 Pages (by Mail) Free. Address

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Single Tickets, $1; Six Tickets, $5; Twelve Tickets, $10; Twenty five Tickets, $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

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WHOEVER WOULD LIKE TO BE EMPLOYED, a whole or part of the time, at home in a Lucrative business, can send 25c for sample. If not satisfied, money returned. Now is your chance. Address,

E. C. FROST, Lock Box No. 16,
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$60 A WEEK in your own town. If you want business, send stamp for particulars. Address H. BALLETT & Co., Saco Me. may18w1yr-7b

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180,000 Acres in Nebraska!!

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OFFER THE ABOVE TO LAND SETTLERS, at $3 to $10 per acre, on time at six per cent, or for cash. These Companies have determined to have their land settled at the earliest possible day, in order to increase the business of their Railroads, which are now all completed, and therefore offer the best lands, in the best States, at the lowest prices. We sell

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W. W. WALKER,
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No part of principal due for two years, and thence only one-ninth yearly till paid in full. **Products** will pay for land and improvements much within the limit of this generous credit. Better terms were never offered, are not now, and probably never will be. Now is the time for all to get good farms and homes for themselves and families.

CIRCULARS giving full particulars are supplied gratis, and any wishing to induce others to emigrate with them, or to form a colony, are invited to ask for all they want to distribute.

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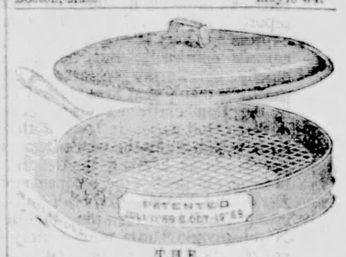

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AMERICAN BROILER.

Embodying in a plain utensil, as simple as a Skillet, weighing less than three pounds, all

THE PRINCIPLES INVOLVED IN THE

PERFECT BROILING OF MEATS.

It renders broiling, heretofore so vexatious, the quickest and easiest of all modes of cooking, and meat broiled by it more

PALATABLE AND NUTRITIOUS

than by any other mode of cooking them. Requires no preparation of fire, broils equally well over Coal or Wood, retains all the rich juices and flavor of the meat, and its action renders tough meats tender. Does away with all

Smoke and Smell of Burning Grease

in the room. Fits all sized Stoves or Range openings; is equally good for Beefsteak, Ham, Chicken, Chops, Fish and Oysters.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. For sale on these terms by House-Furnishing and Stove dealers generally.

This Broiler is also an unequaled Bread Toaster and Corn Popper, and a good Coffee Roaster

PRICE, $2.00

For Broilers or Agencies apply to H. R. KIDD & CO., 192 Race St., Cincinnati, O. Liberal inducements to the trade.

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$100 to $250 per Month guaranteed. Sure pay. Wages paid weekly to Agents everywhere, selling our Patent Silver Mould White Wire Cloths Lines. Business permanent. For full particulars, address GIRARD WIRE MILLS, Philadelphia Pa. may18w4t-77

WATCH FREE, and $30 a day sure, no humbug. Address with stamp, LATTA & CO. Pittsburgh, Pa. may18w4t-77.

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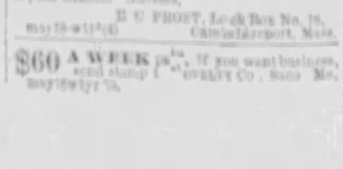

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GRAPE PILL!

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April May and June.

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

In these months,

HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla,

Cures all Eruptions of the Skin.

HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla,

Cures the Worst Form of Blood Diseases.

HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla,

Enters Heavily into the Circulation of the Blood.

HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla,

Beautifies the Complexion.

All Powders and outward applications destroy the skin, rendering it harsh and coarse. Look at the skin of old maids and those who have used such any length of time. My advice is to discontinue them and use

HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla,

One Bottle is equal in strength to one gallon of the Syrups or Decoctions as usually made; and a Wine-Glass added to a Pint of Water equals the Celebrated LISBON DIET DRINK. Try it this way. A Delightful Beverage.

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Catawba Grape Pills.

A Pleasant, Safe and Agreeable Cathartic.

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Used in all Affections where a Purgative Medicine is needed.

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Catawba Grape Pills.

Harmless to a Child and Taken by Children.

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Catawba Grape Pills.

Supersede Magnesia, Salts, and every other Purgative.

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Catawba Grape Pills.

Certain in Effect and Pleasant in Operation.

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Catawba Grape Pills.

Is not a Patented Pill.

Helmbold's

Catawba Grape Pills

Are Composed of Catawba Grape Juice and Fluid Extract Rhubarb. How to Proceed in the Spring and Summer Months to insure New Life, New Blood, New Vigor. Purchase two bottles of Helmbold's Sarsaparilla and one box of Pills—worth their weight in gold. No better investment can be made for so small a sum.

Helmbold's

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Has Acquired a World-Wide Fame. All of my preparations are meritorious. A period of twenty years has Proved This to be the case.

See remarks made by Benjamin Travers, F. R. C. S. Speaking of those diseases, and diseases arising from the excess of mercury, he states that no remedy is equal to the Extract of Sarsaparilla; its power is extraordinary—more so than any other drug I am acquainted with. It is, in the strictest sense, a tonic, with this invaluable attribute, that it is applicable to a state of the system so sunken and yet so irritable as renders other substances of the tonic class unavailable or injurious.

See Remarks of the Great Chemists and Pill Men of America.

WM. R. WARNER & CO.,
154 North Third Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

H. T. HELMBOLD:

Esteemed Friend: We congratulate you on having the handsomest and at the same time the Most Effective Pill that I have ever known for the purposes intended.

WM. R. WARNER & CO.

H. T. HELMBOLD will remark in conclusion, that his remedies are the result of long and careful study. The Fluid Extracts have been before the public twenty years; the sale of them in that time proves their value. All have been benefited by them who have followed my instructions, and today they stand Unequalled in the extent of their sale, and Unsurpassed by any Medicament in the Dispensatory of the United States, not excepting a single Herb, Root, Plant, or scientific preparation.

Pharmaceutical I claim all mine to be, and have never patented a single one. All 24 oz on their Merits.

To dispel any impression or prejudice that might exist in the minds of many against my Preparations from the publicity given through advertising, and that I am and have been a Druggist for a period of twenty years, and more conclusively to prove this, see letter:

[From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in the World.]

November 4, 1854.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN.
Firm of Powers & Weightman, Manufacturing Chemists, Ninth and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

The Pill I have thought of offering to the afflicted for ten years.

They are now perfect, and I shall stake my time, money and fame on their effectiveness. The inviting style in which the Pill itself is made, the bottle, label, wrapper—all show with what care they have been prepared. After examination, no English or French preparation will show greater care, and I am really proud of them.

Instead of the nauseous and drastic carelessly prepared Pills vended generally and put up in wooden boxes, and made generally offered by those having no experience as physicians, druggists, or manufacturers of medicines, test the medicine offered by your obedient servant,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Crystal Palace Drug Store, 594 Broadway, New York.
Palace Pharmacy, Gilsey House, Broadway and Twenty-ninth Street, New York.
Temple of Pharmacy, Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and 104 South Tenth St., Philadelphia.

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TESTIMONY.

Permanent Cure of Gravel of Twelve Year's Standing—Stone Passed and to be seen.

BURNSIDE, CONN., December 15, 1869.

DR. HELMBOLD:

DEAR SIR—It is with much pleasure that I write you upon facts concerning myself. I do not know hardly how to express myself. I have been for the last ten or twelve years the greatest sufferer man could be and live; but more sometimes than others. The complaint was the "Kidneys" and "Bladder." I have been sometimes from twelve to fourteen hours, and wanted to make water every minute, but could not. Have consulted doctors, both in Massachusetts and this State, and taken pills, I may say by the quart; also liquored medicines, but found no relief from any, and got worse the last six months. I was so that I could scarcely get about. I could not rest night or day. It would soon have been "all up" with me had I not seen your advertisement in the "Berkshire Courier," headed "Kidneys." I read it through and thought I would try it. I purchased a bottle, but, mind you, I had not much faith in it. Why should I, when I had been trying so many things and cost me so much? Well, I began taking it, and before I had taken the first bottle, I felt bad; but I finished it and got another. By the time I took half of the second I still got worse (apparently.) When I walked it seemes as if my right kidney was falling from its place, and I felt really bad. I felt so, before I had finished the second, that I made up my mind it was of no use trying any more—and all this time the "Buchu" was doing its work, but I did not know it, so I gave it up and went to Hartford on Saturday to one of the best doctors in the city. He said it was the neck of the bladder, and I should have to undergo an operation. He gave me medicine and I went home quite downhearted. On Sunday I was unable to go to church. I had not taken any of his medicine, but on my return continued using the "Buchu," and in the afternoon I had a desire to make water, but could not. About one hour after this I tried again, with the same result; but the next time I took the vessel it was the same as turning a faucet and stopping it off again. It was so for three times, and the third time there was something came through the passage, and struck against the side of the vessel. I examined it, and it is the ugliest stone or gravel you ever saw, covered over with little pieces which collected together. It looks the color of a mud-turtle, and is as hard as flint. So you see the "Buchu" was doing its work, although I was feeling so badly. I procured another bottle, thinking there might be some more behind; but since that has passed which is eight weeks ago last Sunday. I have been as well as ever I was in my life. I have the stone securely wrapped, and those who have seen it in this place are surprised. I cannot tell you all, but this is a true story of my case, and you are welcome to make such use of my names as you think proper. I am pretty well known in Berkshire also in Connecticut. The advertisement saved me. Why not publish more? The "Springfield Republican" is a wide spread paper. If any one wishes to see this wonder they can do so. I could write all day, but I think I have said enough this time; so I remain your ever well wisher,

EDWARD L. HOWARD,
Paper Maker, Burnside, Hartford county, Conn.

REFERS TO

Dr. Mack, Burnside, Conn., Dr. Wright, North Lee, Mass., Dr. Polkum, North Lee, Mass., Dr. Adams, Stockbridge, Mass., Dr. Scott, North Manchester, Conn., Dr Jaques, Buckland Corners, Coun., Dr Beardsle, Hanford, Conn.

☞ All of whom treated me for the disease. ☜

A Case of Twenty Years' Standing.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 25, 1867.

H. T. HELMBOD, Druggist:

DEAR SIR:—I have been a sufferer for over twenty years with gravel, bladder and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparation extensively advertised, I consulted my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious, in fact I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies hereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy.—As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination; and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced to use it about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room.

From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks was able to walk out. I felt much like writing to you a full statement of my case at the time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing that it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is amazed after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste, and odor, a fine tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use on such occasions.

M. MCCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania; Hon. Thos. B. Florence, Washington, D. C.; Hon. J. C. Knox, ex-Judge Philadelphia; Hon J. S. Black, ex-Judge, Philadelphia; Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania; Hon. Ellis Lewis, ex-Judge, Philadelphia; Hon R. C. Grier, Philadelphia; Hon. G. W. Woodward, ex-Judge, Philadelphia; Hon. W. A. Porter, Philadelphia; Hon. John Bigler, ex-Gov. of California; Hon. E. Banks, Washington, D. C. And many others if necessary.

FROM THE PRINCIPAL PHYSICIAN OF THE SANITARY INFIRMARY OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA.

PARISH LA FOURCHE, LA., April 20, 1870.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—I have in my practice, used (in the majority of cases where diseases of the urinary organs existed,) Helmbold's Extract of Buchu, and can confidently say that I have never known it to be used without the greatest beneficial results. I have consulted patients after partaking of it, and they invariably confirm my statement. I am satisfied that the preparation is an established fact convincingly proved by the practical test of long experience. Yours, respectfully,

JOHN B. C. GAZZO, M. D.

CURE OF BLADDER AND KIDNEY AFFECTIONS OF LONG STANDING—STONE PASSED AND TO BE SEEN.

WESTPORT, Conn., Sept. 5, 1869.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—I commenced taking your Extract of Buchu about two weeks since, for an affection of the bladder and kidneys. I have suffered by spells very much for a few days past. But yesterday relief came through the effect of your "Buchu." A stone passed from my bladder about the size of a large pea, and now I feel perfectly and entirely free from the pain that I have suffered with so hard. I attribute my cure to your medicine entirely, and would recommend all persons similarly affected to try it. I have great faith in its curative powers. Yours, truly,

THOMAS J. BENNETT.

REFER TO

Rev. WM. COGGSWELL, Westport, Conn.
H. G. CANNON, Druggist,
H. L. WHEELER, Esq.,
BRADLEY HULL, Esq.,
DR. WAKEMAN, Saugatuck Conn.
R. W. ROBINSON, Wholesale Druggist, New York City. And many others, if necessary.

Cure of Kidney and Bladder Affection of a Patient Seventy-Eight Years of Age.

THANKS TO MR. HELMBOLD.

GIRARD, PA., March 31, 1869.

EDITOR COMMONWEALTH: I desire, even unsolicited, to render to the merits of Helmbold's Buchu, and for the benefit of those similarly afflicted as myself, to say that, after enrolling many eminent physicians and trying nearly all the best advertised remedies in the vain hope of finding relief from aggravated kidney and bladder diseases from which I have suffered excessively for many years, good fortune finally suggested to me Helmbold's Buchu, which I commenced using with little faith and no apparent beneficial result for about a month. At the expiration of that time, however, I thought I commenced to experience slight relief, which encouraged me to persevere in its use and now, at the expiration of four months, although I am an infirm old man, nearly seventy-eight years of age, and consequently medicines cannot be expected to favorably affect me as they otherwise would, I have found such unspeakable relief and permanent benefit from Mr. Helmbold's valuable discovery, that I feel I ought to publicly record the fact, as a charitable deed to him, and a valuable suggestion to the public.

Yours, respectfully, D. M. LAREN.

Mr. Laren refers to the following gentlemen: Col. Jno Elder, Girard, Pa.; Chas Stow, Esq., Girard, Pa., Editor "Cosmopolite;" George D. Carter, Girard, Pa., Attorney; C. L. Hurd, Girard, Pa., Attorney; Captain D. W. Hutchinson, Girard, Pa.; Alexander Dodd & Co., Girard, Pa., Merchants; David S. Dey, Girard, Pa., Merchant; B. C. Ely, Girard, Pa., Druggist.

Bed-Wetting in Children.

New York State Volunteer Institute, corner Fifth Avenue and Seventy-Sixth Street, Central Park.

[A Home and School for the Sons of Deceased Soldiers.]

Dr. H. T. Helmbold:—Two bottles only of the package of your valuable Buchu presented to the Institute have been used by the children, and with perfect success. In the case of our little Lieutenant A. J., his pride is no longer mortified, and he is free from the daily morning anathemas of the chambermaid who has charge of the bedding. I feel that a knowledge of the result of our use of your Buchu with the children under our charge may save many a Superintendent and Matron of Boarding Schools and Asylums a great amount of annoyance; and many a poor child, suffering more from weakness than from habit, may be spared punishment that is (not knowing it as a weakness instead of a bad habit) most unjustly inflicted upon them. Thanking you on behalf of the children, and hoping others may be alike benefited.

I am, respectfully yours,
COL. YOUNG, Gen'l Supt. and Director.
June 16, 1866.

Great Suffering!

One Hundred Dollars would be given for a Bottle, if necessary.

RAHWAY, N. J., Dec. 2, 1869.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Esq.:

DEAR SIR:—I take great pleasure in sending you a certificate in addition to the many you have received from suffering humanity. I can scarcely find language sufficiently strong to express my heartfelt gratification at the wonderful cure your Buchu has effected. For four years I have suffered beyond description. All my friends (with myself) came to the conclusion that my case was incurable. Accident placed your advertisement in my hand. I commenced taking your Buchu.

I followed the directions, and, to my utter astonishment, before I had taken seven bottles of your valuable medicine—I would give one hundred dollars a bottle, if I could not get it at any other price—am entirely cured. I most earnestly recommend it to all those suffering from disease. I have told many persons to take your valuable medicine, and they are doing so with great success. Any information my fellow-citizens may require will be freely given by the subscriber, at his residence, 78 Milton Avenue, Rahway, New Jersey.

H. M. FREEMAN,
Councilman Third Ward, City of Rahway.

RAHWAY, N. J., Dec. 2, 1869.

We, the undersigned, are well acquainted with H. M. Freeman, of Rahway, and know that he has been a long time suffering in the worst possible form, for the past four years, and that he has been entirely cured by the use of Helmbold's Buchu: J. W. Savage, Ex Mayor; Frank La Bau, President of Council; Wm. Richards, Clerk of Council; Peter A. Kenta, Councilman; W. J. Brown, Councilman; J. S. Smedick, Councilman; Lewis Hoff, Councilman; J. B. Stryker, Merchant.

CITY HALL, MAYOR'S OFFICE,
RAHWAY, N. J., Dec. 5, 1869.

This will certify that I am personally acquainted with H. M. Freeman, and am cognizant of the facts set forth in the above statement, and the several persons whose signatures are thereunto attached are all known to me.

I am, very respectfully, yours,
JOHN F. WHINNEY, Mayor of Rahway, N. J.

Cure of Nervous Prostration and Decline of a Young Lady.

H. T. Helmbold—I have been giving your Extract Buchu to my daughter, who has been unable to sleep, very nervous, loss of appetite, general debility and rapid falling into decline—in fact, Consumption was talked of. I was recommended to try your Buchu by a highly respectable lady of this place, who had given it to her son with complete success. My daughter had been troubled for a long time. I purchased one bottle some eight weeks since, which lasted one week, and from which she received great benefit; this induced me to purchase one half dozen bottles, as I had tried many other remedies and, my family physician, to no avail. It is now more than two weeks since she has taken the last bottle, and I am happy to inform you of its complete success.

Very truly, yours,
GEORGE M. MARSHALL.
Germantown, Pa., February 12, 1869.

Speedy Relief from Kidney Affection Occasioned by Accident.

NEW YORK, Feb 1, 1870.

DR. H. T. HELMBOLD:

Dear Sir:—On the 23d of August last I received severe internal and external injuries, occasioned by an accident on a Philadelphia railroad car. On my arrival in New York I was attended by Dr. Wilson, of East Fifty-fifth street and another physician whose name I do not now remember. After my wounds were dressed, I suffered for three (3) days intense agony from internal injuries, which affected my kidneys. I can say that after taking but three doses of your Extract Buchu I felt greatly relieved. I used the balance of the bottle, and am happy to state that since that time have experienced no further difficulty.

Very truly yours,
P. H. KEARNEY.

No. 868 Third avenue.

Mr. Kearney respectfully refers to either of the following gentlemen: Hon Robert B Roosevelt, Esq. Editor of "Citizen and Round Table;" B. F. Cutter, Esq. No 161 Greenwich street; Morris Phillips, Esq. Editor of "Home Journal;" Hon M Connolly, Register of City; Messrs. Pettigill & Bates, No 37 Park Row; Hudson & Moses, No 21 Park Row; Hon Nelson J Waterbury, New York; Hon James E Coulter, New York, and many others if necessary.

Certificate of Jas D. Lahey, of the Firm of Theodore Megargee & Co., Paper Manufacturers.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9, 1864.

DR. H. T. HELMBOLD:

Dear Sir—In November, 1863, my son, aged "one year," was taken with sore eyes and scalp disease, and after using various medicines by advice of seven different physicians, to no purpose, I was advised by a friend to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, after using three bottles of which the child is almost entirely cured—the disease of the head having all disappeared, and the specks on the eyes diminishing daily. I shall continue to use your Extract and cheerfully recommend it to others as a safe family medicine.

Yours truly, JAMES D LAHEY.
Of the Firm of Theodore Megargee & Co., 3 & 5 Decatur st.

Cure of Tetter.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., Oct. 12, 1857.

MR. HELMBOLD: My wife has been afflicted with the Tetter for eight years. She tried numerous remedies without effecting a cure. She took your Extract Sarsaparilla and six bottles completed a cure.

M. TOWNSEND.

Dr. Keyser is a Physician of over Thirty Years' experience, and graduate of the Jefferson Medical College, and of the University of Medicine and Surgery of Philadelphia.

MR. H. T. HELMBOLD:

Dear Sir—In regard to the question asked me as to my opinion about Buchu, I would say I have seen and used every form of Buchu—the powdered leaves, the simple decoction, tincture, fluid extract—and I am not cognizant of any preparation of that plant at all equal to yours. Thirty years' experience ought, I think, to give me the right to Judge of its merits, and without prejudice or partiality I give yours precedence over all others.

I have cured with it, and seen cured with it, more diseases of the bladder and kidneys than I have ever seen cured with any other Buchu, or any other proprietary compound of whatever name. Respectfully yours, etc.

GEO. B. KEYSER, M. D.
140 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
August 11, 1865.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Compound Fluid Extract Catawba

GRAPE PILLS.

COMPONENT PARTS—Fluid Extract Rhubarb and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juice.

For Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Bilious Affections, Sick of Nervous Headache, Costiveness, &c. Purely Vegetable containing no Mercury, Minerals or Deleterious Drugs.

These Pills are a pleasant purgative, superseding castor oil, salts, magnesia, etc. They give tone, and cause neither nausea nor griping pains. They are composed of the *finest ingredients*. After a few days use of them, such an invigoration of the entire system takes place as to appear miraculous to the weak and enervated. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pills are not sugar coated; sugar-coated Pills pass through the stomach without dissolving, consequently do not produce the desired effect. THE CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS being pleasant in taste and odor, do not necessitate their being sugar-coated, and are prepared accordingly to rules of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and are not Patent Medicine.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Highly Concentrated Compound

FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Rheumatism, Pimples on the face, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Ulcers in the Womb, Kidneys, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

Being prepared expressly for the above Complaints, its phenomenal curing properties are greater than any other preparation or Sarsaparilla ever given the Compound a true and healthy odor and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the Blood, removing all corrupt constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only Reliable and Effectual known Remedy for the Cure of Pains and swellings of the Bones, Ulcerations of the Throat and Lungs, Blotches on the Face, Pimples, Eruptions and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

CONCENTRATED

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

THE GREAT DIURETIC,

has cured every case of Diabetes in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both Sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, weak nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruptions on the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, etc.

Used by persons from the ages of eighteen to twenty-five, and from thirty-five to fifty-five or in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains; bed wetting in children.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu is Diuretic and Blood Purifying, and Cures all Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation, Excesses and Impudences in Life, Impurities of the Blood, etc., Superseding Copaiba in Affections for which it is used, and Syphilitic Affections—in these Diseases Used in Connection with Helmbold's Rose Wash.

LADIES.

In many affections Peculiar to Ladies, the Extract Buchu is Unequalled by any other Remedy—as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all Complaints Incident to the Sex, whether arising from Indiscretion or Habits of Dissipation. It is Prescribed Excensively by the Most Eminent Physicians and Midwives for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both Sexes and al. Ages.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

Extract Buchu

Cures Diseases arising from Imprudence, Habits of Dissipation, etc.,

in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

IMPROVED

ROSE WASH,

cannot be surpassed as a Face Wash and will be found to only specific remedy in every species of Cutaneous Affection. It speedily eradicates Pimples, Spots, Scorbutic Dryness, Indurations of the Cutaneous membrane, etc., dispels Redness and Incipient Inflammation, Hives, Rash, Moth Patches, Dryness of Scalp or Skin, Frost Bites, and all purposes for which Salves or Ointments are used; restores the skin to a state of softness, and insures continued healthy action to the tissues of its vessels, on which depends the agreeable clearness and vivacity of complexion so much sought and admired. But however valuable as a remedy for existing defects of the skin, H. T. Helmbold's Rose Wash has long sustained its principal claim to unbounced patronage, by possessing qualities which render it a Toilet Appendage of the most Superlative and Congenial character, combining in an elegant formula, those prominent requisites, Safety and Efficacy—the inevitable companiments of its use—as a Preservative and Refresher of the Complexion. It is an excellent Lotion for diseases of a Syphilitic Nature, and as an injection for diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu, Sarsaparilla and Catawba Grape Pills, in such diseases as recommended, cannot be surpassed.

GENERAL RECAPITULATION OF DISEASES AND CURES.

For Kidney Affections—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

For Bladder Affections—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

For Gravel—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

For Dropsy—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

For diseases of the Testicles—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

For Female Complaints—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

For Gonorrhœa, first stage—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu, bathe the parts with Rose Wash, and inject with Helmbold's Improved Rose Wash.

For Gonorrhœa, second and third stages—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu, bathe the parts with Rose Wash and after the inflamation subsides inject with the Rose Wash.

For Gleet—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu and inject with Improved Rose Wash.

For Strictures—Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu and the Bougie. For dose, see bottle.

For Gonorrhœa and Gleets—Take one teaspoonful Extract Buchu three times a day, one hour before meals, inject with small glass syringe, Helmbold's Improved Rose Wash—night and morning.

For Strictures or Painful Erections—Take Extract Buchu as as above. Procure a bougie—be careful and make sweet oil, that it may pass through the urethra with ease—no trouble. This must be passed very gently, and by degrees, until it has entered the bladder, then let it remain a short time. The bougie should be so passed three or four times a day. This method is desirable of pain and danger, and will overcome the most obstinate Stricture, whenever the medicine is taken regularly, and the patient has seen to do as directed.

For Syphilis, when Syphilis alone exists—Take two teaspoonsful Sarsaparilla at night on retiring, and morning on arising, and apply the Rose Wash to the ulcers, with a small sponge or piece of linen two or three times a day. In swellings of the groin, bathe the parts with cold water—then apply the Rose Wash.

For Gonorrhœa and Syphilis—Owing to promiscuous intercourse, these frequently exist and are contracted at the same time. Take Sarsaparilla, as above, and the Extract Buchu, three times a day, two hours after meals. Inject the Rose Wash, as directed, night and morning, and apply it also to the Ulcers.

The Sarsaparilla would be useful, taken in connection with Buchu, in all these affections, although not in all cases necessary; but as in the diseases for which Buchu is used it is difficult to decide—what the inoculation of bad humor may be, or how far it may go—as a precautionary measure it would be well to use Sarsaparilla a week; in this event the directions are the same as in Gonorrhœa and Syphilis.

For Impurities of the Blood, Scrofula, Eruptions, Beautifying the Complexion, etc.—Take two teaspoonsful of the Sarsaparilla, night and morning. For Children, half the above quantity.

In all the above diseases, the patient must bear in mind that the bowels should be kept open by H. T. Helmbold's Catawba Grape Pills.

Rules for the Guidance of Patients.

Use no high-seasoned, fat or greasy food. Acid, sour and stimulating drinks, as well as the use of tobacco, should be avoided. Costiveness must be avoided in all of the above diseases. Use gentle exercise, and bathe the parts affected with cool water, freely and frequently. Take the medicines according to directions, and not only a safe but permanent cure is guaranteed, no matter how violent may be the case or of how long standing.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

EXPECTORANT

FOR

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, Croup, Disease of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains and Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

Of the most preparations recommended in these affections, it contains nothing nauseous or to derange the liver and digestive organs, but, on the contrary, it is one of the most pleasant preparations ever offered. It is in the form of a

PURE WHITE SYRUP

prepared with the utmost care, and of the best materials known as efficacious in these affections. Directions accompany.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S

Compound Witch Hazel

LINIMENT,

For Rheumatism, Tic Doloreux, Toothache, Headache, Earache, Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys, Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Bruises, Wounds, Cramps, Burns, Scalds, Mosquito Bites, Stings of Poisonous Insects, Chilblains, Deafness, Sunstroke, Soreness, or Pains in the Legs, Feet, Joints, etc., Lameness, Swelling of the Knees, Feet, Legs, etc., and in all cases where there is pain or distress. Rapped over the part or parts, will afford immediate ease. Directions accompany.

The Dime Physician.

A Treatise on Diseases of the Urinary Organs of both sexes, giving the nature of the various affections in all stages of Disease and mode of treatment, from weakest case of irritating and no matter of how long standing.

The above work sent to any address, under any name or initials, secure from observation, and a sound envelope.

THE DIME PHYSICIAN—A work of 35 pages. Price Ten Cents, or mailed free on receipt of ten postage stamps. It will be found a valuable work, saving time and trouble to the patient.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS.

Delivered to any address. Secure from observation.

ESTABLISHED UPWARD OF TWENTY YEARS. Sold by druggists everywhere. Address letters for information, or consultation, to HENRY T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist.

Only depots H. T. HELMBOLD'S Drug and Chemical Warehouse, No. 594 Broadway, New York, or to H. T. HELMBOLD'S Medical Depot, 104 and 106 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS! Ask for HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S. Take no other.

GREAT CURE OF DIABETES OF A LADY.

Fifty Dollars a Bottle.

NEW YORK, February 6, 1870.

DEAR DR. HELMBOLD:

Dear Sir—For the past eight months I have been suffering from diabetes. I have consulted several of our leading physicians, but have failed to receive the slightest benefit from their costly medicines.

Four months ago I saw your advertisement in the "Herald." I was persuaded by a friend who had been benefited by your world-renowned BUCHU. I purchased a bottle, took the contents, and was so relieved that I continue the use of it. The diabetes has entirely disappeared, after using it for three months. I would give $50 a bottle, if I could not get it at any other price. I most earnestly recommend it to all those suffering from this disease. Sincerely yours,

ANNA E. STOUGHTON.

120 West Twenty-seventh street.

From a Practitioner of 20 Years' Experience.

MR. HELMBOLD:

Sir—Having a very bad case of Gleet to prescribe for, I concluded to use your Extract Buchu and Rose Wash. I am pleased to inform you that its action was entirely satisfactory and exceeded my expectations. I have prescribed your Buchu in affections of the Bladder and Kidneys with the same gratifying result.

Truly, yours, EDWARD L. SHAW, M. D.
NEW YORK, April 12, 1869.

Cure of a Case of Dropsy of the Testicle.

H. T. HELMBOLD—Some eighteen months since my testicles suddenly commenced swelling, causing me some little uneasiness, but, attributing it to cold, I paid no attention to it until it increased so much that I became alarmed, as with the increase in size, I commenced experiencing great pain, and applied to a physician who recommended me to make a decoction of Buchu leaves. I did so, but found I did not obtain much benefit. I then determined to use your Extract Buchu, as a friend recommended it very highly, and I am pleased to state that I derived benefit from it, and, continuing its use, I was restored to health, and I believe it has invigorated my whole system.

Very truly yours, CHAS. DEAN.
NORRISTOWN, April 24, 1866.

SEVERE CASE OF SWELLED TESTICLES PERFECTLY CURED.

TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 15, 1869.

DR. H. T. HELMBOLD:

Dear Sir—Having some two years since met with a serious injury to my testicles while mounting a very restive horse, I suffered the most intense agony and was compelled to wear a suspensory bandage which caused great uneasiness. I tried several remedies recommended by my family physician, but could obtain but partial relief. I saw your advertisement in the paper and concluded to try your Extract of Buchu. I received benefit from the first bottle, but continued to wear the bandage, and its effects were such that I purchased more, and the testicles, from being swelled nearly as large as a hen's egg, soon assumed their natural size, and by using thirteen bottles I am completely cured and can dispense with the b

Our Young Folks.

JACK AND ME.

Here y'are—? Black your boots bose.
Do it for just five cents;
Shine 'em up in a minute.
That is "i nothin' prevents.
Set your foot right on there, sir;
The mornin's kinder cold—
Sorter rough on a feller
When his coat's a gettin' old;

Well, yes—call it coat, sir,
Though 'taint much more'n a tare;
Can't get myself another—
Ain't got the stamps to spare,
Make as much as most on 'em—
That's so; but then, yer see,
They've only one to do for:
There's two on us; Jack and me.

Him? Why—that little feller,
With a double-up sorter back,
Sittin' there on the gratin'
Sunnin' himself—that's Jack.
Used to be 'round sellin' papers,
The cars there was his lay.
But he got shoved off the platform
Under the wheels one day.

Yes, the conductor did it—
Gave him a reg'lar throw—
He didn't care if he killed him,
Some on 'em is just so.
He's never been all right since, sir,
Sorter quiet and queer—
Him and me go together,
He's what they call cashier—

High old style for a boot black—
Made all the fellers laugh—
Jack and me had to take it,
But we don't mind no chaff.
Trouble—I guess not much, sir.
Sometimes when biz gets slack,
don't know how I'd stand it
If 'twasn't for little Jack.

Why, boss, you ought to hear him.
He says he needn't care
How rough luck is down here, sir,
If some day we get up there.
All done now—how's that sir?
Shine like a pair of lamps.
Mortin,—give it to Jack, sir,
He looks after the stamps.

MY BOOTS.

Now what's that you're looking at?
These ain't no new breeches,
Mamma made 'em more'n a month;
See! I broke the stitches.
My! but we had fun out there,
Where the rain-pipe's leakin'—
What you hear? I'spec't I knows—
It's my BOOTS a creakin!

Taddy, let my wagon 'lone,
While my horse is eatin'!
That's my test'ment that I preach,
When we has big meetin'
Ain't there somesin smells round here?
I can't say my spellin'—
Smells like leather; what you s'pose?
It's my BOOTS a smellin'.

Jus' you see 'em—don't they shine?
Papa paid a dollar;
Four, free dollar; and a man
Gave my dog a collar.
'Specs he wants some boots like these.
Wouldn't he bark funny?
Guess I'll buy him whole two pair,
When I get's my money.

See that yellow man up there,
On the painted leather!
"Clear the track," we holler out,
Him and me together.
Mamma she jus' looks right up,
Stops the tune she's hummin',
'Spect she 'members by my boots
That her Johnnie's comin'.

A. H. POE.

THE HISTORY OF MR. GING-KINS.

The brightest of the boys and girls never would guess who Mr. Ging-kins was; whether he was a man, or horse, or dog; or not either. Well, Mr. Ging-kins was my last cosset lamb. His real name was Ging. Everybody in this part of the country has heard of him. Not Jing, but Ging—the *g* hard, as in *ging*-ham.

I have owned a great many cossets; the last one before Mr. Ging-kins was called Jerusalem; a saucy, fighting fellow. He needed a good whipping every day of his life, and one day he got one. He was always strolling about where he should not be, frightening children; and one afternoon he drove a lady and little girl, who were quietly walking down the street, into a piazza of the house opp site, and would have knocked them over with his great horns; but just then a gentleman riding along in his carriage saw the danger, jumped out, horsewhip in hand, and gave Jerusalem such a smart whipping, that he was glad to run for the barn, as fast as his feet would carry him.

As for Ging—this is his history. One rainy afternoon, we went off four miles toward the mountain, and brought him home in a basket well wrapped up in a piece of carpeting. It was a wretchedly cold day, and the young woman we bought him of, said she had named him "Earthquake," he shook so. He was a miserable little creature, long legged and gaunt, and did not look as if he would survive till morning. However, we invested half a dollar in him, took him home, gave him a cup of warm milk, tucked him up in blankets, and put him in a dry-goods box in the wash-room; and the next morning he was lively as a cricket.

Thenceforth he prospered. The weather grew warm; the April days were bright; and Ging jumped out of his box to enjoy them. Then, he was everywhere; up stairs and down stairs, if he could get into the house; and crying pitifully, as though he was dreadfully abused if he could not.

We tried tying him to an iron bar set down in the ground, but he tangled his rope and nearly got hung, and kept us in continual terror for fear he would. Finally, we got an empty crockery crate, and set it down on the grass plot which we used for a clothes-yard, and put him in it. That was a capital place; there was plenty of young clover for him to eat, and a great apple-tree to shade him, and as soon as he had eaten or tramped the clover down, we moved the crate.—But the trouble was, Ging was not contented. Every time we went in sight, he would call to be let out, and if we could not resist, he would come dancing into the house wild with delight. The result was that he was not willing to stay one moment away from us. If he could be where we were, he would lie down quietly, chew his cud, and go to sleep. But of course, that never would do. His proper place was in the pasture with the cow.

So one morning we started him off.—But he would not move an inch. The man who drove the cow walked behind him, and pushed him forward: and just so long as he pushed, Ging moved; when he stopped pushing, Ging stopped.—Then he tried a little whisking stick round Ging's legs, and finally got him into the pasture; and thought when he reached home the lamb was safe up there for that day; but no, Ging had actually arrived at the house first, looking as innocent and delighted as possible. His face seemed to say "Here I am."

This never would do, and we sent him away three miles from home, and considered him disposed of for the season. But next morning, came a man to know if we had lost a lamb. One had appeared on his door-steps—miles and miles away—wearing a little collar on which were the letters H. L. H. Yes, sure enough, that was Ging, and there was nothing to be done but to go and get him home.

Most of that year was spent by Ging-kins pretty much as he pleased. Part of the time—having become well acquainted with the cow—he staid in the pasture. The rest he strolled about where he liked. The garden was a favorite place. Some of the plants which grew there he was quite fond of—pinks, for instance—and he nibbled them down to the ground with his little, sharp teeth.

He was extravagantly fond of rose-buds; those he devoured, so that there was not a trace of one left. I had a monthly rose growing in a pot, which I removed into a back-room; but Ging discovered it, and was on the point of making a meal of it, when he was detected, and driven off. But he kept it in mind; and made an end of it, pretty much, under rather funny circumstances. We heard a mysterious voice not long after, somewhere; nobody could tell where. After opening various doors, we looked into the sitting-room. The house plants had all been carried in there for the winter, and placed on the flower stand. There stood Mr. Ging-kins dispatching the unfortunate rose bush. The doors had been left ajar, and he had taken advantage of the fact, and meant to make sure of the rose-buds in spite of us.

That was his special delight—to get into the house if he could; and we had so many outside doors that he stood a good chance, if he kept on the watch, as he did. There was the front door, end door, the well door, the garden door the great wood-house door, and the little wood-house door. It was next to impossible to keep all of them shut all of the time; and Ging was always on the alert. If one was unlatched even, he understood it, and pushed in; if all were shut fast, he would stand on the door-step and knock, either with his head or one of his fore feet. Many a time have we heard a rap at the front door, and on going, found him there.

Another thing he would do—follow us. Sunday morning, when we started for church, he was very likely to be behind us. Sometimes we have gone away down street without finding it out; till seeing that all the people were staring at us, we have looked back and there was Mr. Ging-kins, trotting at our heels like a little dog.

On the day of President Lincoln's election, the street was full of men going to the Town House to vote. The rain poured down in torrents. We looked out of the window, and who should be hurrying along in the crowd but Ging? One of the children ran to the door and called, "Ging! Ging!" the rain made such a noise he could not hear, but went trudging on with the multitude. However, he was soon put out, and came rushing ignobly home.

The second summer he was so troublesome that we sent him away four miles to Mr. Haddam's farm to be pastured. So every year after, he was kept there through the summer; and every year Mr. Haddams sheared eight pounds of fine wool from him. Mr. Haddams would say, "Will you sell me that little sheep? I can't remember his name."

"Ging."

"Oh, yes! Zing. Well will you sell him?"

"Ging is his name."

"Well, will you sell Jing?"

"Ging! Ging! Mr. Haddams!"

"Yes, yes! Well, will you sell Wing?"

And finally I was obliged to sell him, for he was always in the house, or under the cow's feet, or tossed on the oxen's horns or where he was in mischief or danger. So for twelve greenbacks poor Mr. Ging-kins was sold; and the last I saw of him, he was riding off in a wagon looking like a martyr. And that was the last of the cossets.—*Christian Union*

"LITTLE PIETY."

The boys all said that "Little Ned" was the queerest fellow in the regiment. He never said much, but he would look unutterable things out of his eyes. They were a deep blue; a sort of pure blue, that looked perfectly clean and good.

One day, one of our men was swearing furiously, when Ned came and put his hand on the man's arm, and said, "Please don't speak so;" he was looking right into the savage man's eyes. I expected to see him knock Ned down, for he was the worst tempered man I ever knew. But he looked at little Ned, and said, "Beg yer pardin, Little Piety; didn't mean t' swar."

So I asked an orderly why they called Ned "Little Piety," and he said, "It's 'cause he's so pious, sir. He prays and sings, kind o' low like, in his tent; and says grace at mess, all to himself; and don't never do nothin' wrong. We used to kind o' run on him at first, and that's the way the 'Little Piety' got hitched on to him; but the boys mean it all well enough now. There ain't no man that'll dare to bother him, without they're ready to fight Piety's whole company, capt'n and all."

I called Ned up, and asked him where he learned to live such a life as he did. He told me of his Sunday school in Indiana, and of his teacher's prayers. I looked earnestly at the boy, to see what kind of stuff he was made of. He was a wiry little fellow, some seventeen years old, and with just the eye for a soldier.

One day some of the boys asked if they might have a hospital tent that wasn't in use, for a Sunday school.

"Why," said I, "is the chaplain going to open a Sunday school in camp?"

"No," said they; "it's Little Piety."

"Will the boys go?" I asked.

"Yes, indeed, sir," they said. "Little Piety is up to 't, you see. He's got the real pious, that shows out good every day."

So I gave them the use of the tent, and it would have done any man's heart good to see how he carried on his school. Some twenty of the boys went in, and others were around outside; but nobody made fun.

The boy had a wonderful influence in the regiment. When any duty was to be done, he was always at hand; brave, cool, a fearless rider, and with a good wrist for a bridle rein or a saber. His saber and carbine were always bright, and his horse seemed in good condition when the others were looking the worse for hard usage and poor forage. Inspecting officers often asked about him.

One day, as I galloped down the line, before we went into a fight, I saw Ned sitting on his horse—his horse was small—in the front rank. I said, "Ned, you'd better go back; you are too small for to-day. You may get rode down. It will be all right for you; go back to the rear."

But he begged to stay. "Please don't send me back. I can handle my sabre as well as any of them;" and, drawing it, he made a neat *moulinet* to show how strong and supple his wrist was.

The men, too, begged that he might stay, and promised to see that he wasn't run down. So I let him stay. But I felt anxious about it, for he was so valuable in his influence on the men. Still I couldn't order him back to the rear, when he wanted to do his duty and distinguish himself.

Then came the sweeping charge of the cavalry across the road and into the field beyond. The bullets whistled and "zipped" by our ears. The air was filled with dust and smoke; and now and then would wake up again the wild yell of our troops.

The enemy broke for the woods, and we chased them for some distance, shutting the captured ones behind us, to be hustled back to the rear.

While the howitzers were shelling the woods, and the men were resting for a time, I rode slowly back over the field to see about the noble fellows who had fallen. Some were wounded, and some dear faces that I had learned to love as comrades were turned up, sharp and still, toward the heavens, in the dying light of the early evening.

Just where we had crossed the road, and where quite a number were lying, was one poor boy, flat on his face. He was smaller than the rest, and it seemed as though my heart had stopped beating, when I got off my horse to turn him over.

It was little Ned, with a hole in his forehead, where the cruel bullet had gone crashing through his brain.

The whole command turned out to follow the dead body of that blue-eyed comrade to the grave; and strong men cried that day, men whose eyes had not quailed under a heavy battery fire.

Little Ned was courageous—a hero—on the field; but he was more of a hero in the every-day camp life. Every man was brave before the enemy's guns; it was harder to be brave under a comrade's laugh. Why the boys respected and loved him so much, was because he was the bravest of all under fire and sneer.—*The Little Corporal.*

AMONG THE BEES.

BY "CARLETON."

Very amusing are some of the recollections of my early childhood and of later years, especially of my experiences among bumble and honey-bees. I remember of climing up into an old pear-tree, and running my arm into a hole to see if the bluebirds had built a nest there. I did not find any eggs, but there was a tremendous buzzing, and my arm came out a great deal quicker than it went in, and I slid down the trunk of the tree in a twinkle and took to my heels with two big bumble-bees after me, and a lot more swarming out of the hole to see who it was that had knocked at there door so unceremoniously. I did not get stung that time, but the hired man who was at work in the garden laughed so loud to see me run that the people who lived on the other side of the meadow, a half mile away, heard his loud haw haw-haw, and wondered what he was laughing at. What fun we boys used to have in taking humble-bees' nests! Sometimes we found them in rock-heaps, sometimes under old stumps, and in old mouse nests, where the mowers were cutting the hay. I remember how William and John, two of my mates, joined me once in a grand humble-bee hunt. We sallied out with shingles and bunches of oak-twigs for weapons. We took off the stones from a rock heap, one by one, very gently, until we reached the nest, and then gave it a poke. There was a fine biz-biz-biz, and then, as we poked it again, a louder booz-booz-booz, and in a moment a bouncing fellow in buff and black made his appearance. We knocked him on the head, but there was another fellow creeping out; a third—a fourth—a fifth—a dozen. Spat, spat, spat went our shingles, but the bizzing boozing became louder each moment, and before we were aware of it a dozen bees were about our ears. They had crept out at the backdoor of the nest, and had taken us in flank. While fighting those in the air, those in front of us rose from the nest and we had the entire swarm about us. The humble-bee is no coward. O, no! He drives straight at the enemy, be it a man or an ox, and sticks his sharp dagger in wherever he can get a chance. One crept up William's trowsers, and we laughed to see him dance about, like a Dandy Jim, slapping his thighs. They buzzed around John's head, and he off with his cap and swept them away.

He put his cap upon his head again, but took it off a good deal quicker than he put it on, for his hair was full of bees. How he made the hair fly! for it was in a mowing-field, and the mowers laughed until the tears ran down their cheeks to see us run, and cried, "Go it!" "Scratch gravel!" "Put in, or they'll tuck it into you!" We dived under the hay-cocks with the bees after us, and didn't take the nest.

I remember of conceiving the idea of collecting all the humble-bees I could find, and putting them into a hive, and having a tame swarm. I went into the garden and caught those in the hollyhock flowers, and those in the squash blossoms, and put them into an old hive; but when I let them go out to get their honey, they never came back again—the ungrateful creatures! The attempt to colonize them was an ignominious failure.

It was pleasant to watch the honey-bees at work, coming and going all day long, making the air musical with their humming. It was delightful to creep up to the hives after sunset on a summer evening and hear the low murmuring of the bees inside. I remember wondering if they were singing a hymn, and saying their prayers before going to bed.

Honey-bees are teachable insects. If you treat them kindly, you can do almost anything with them; but if you abuse them, they will take terrible revenge.—I once knew a man who had a swarm of bees so educated that he could call them from the hive and they would alight upon his hands, or hang in a great bunch upon his beard and creep all over him, and then when he gave a low hiss, they would rise in a cloud and go back into the hive. He traveled over the country exhibiting his educated bees.

But one of the most laughable scenes I ever saw was down in Virginia, during the war. It was early one morning in midsummer. The sun was just appearing, and the soldiers, who had a hard march the day before, were rising from their bivouac in the fields near an old farm house. The men were stretching out their arms and shaking their legs, and wishing that reville had not come so early. Some were washing their faces in the little brook that trickled through the meadow. Camp fires were lighted, coffee-pots were steaming, and all hands were getting ready for breakfast.

The soldiers suddenly discovered a half dozen or more bee-hives in the garden. A squad rushed toward them, each soldier bent on having honey with his hard-tack for breakfast. One soldier seized a hive and gave it a shake. The bees fell upon the ground, but the hive was heavy and dropped from his hands, falling upon some of the bees and crushing them into the earth. The air was filled in an instant with the remainder of the swarm. The other hives were seized by other soldiers, who suddenly found themselves enveloped in a cloud of bees. They swung their hats, struck wildly into the air with their hands, flapped their coats, and danced about like madmen. "He-he-he, ha-ha ha, haw-haw-haw!" shouted the soldiers in camp. You could have heard it a mile. Louder grew the humming as the bees began to widen their circle. Now they swept over the fence and attacked the soldiers around the camp-fires, but the laughter took a sudden turn as the angry insects settled upon colonels, majors, captains, lieutenants, and soldiers alike—pricking their cheeks, dabbing into their eyes, creeping up their nostrils, and buzzing in their hair, and working their way under their shirts and creeping up their trowsers. All over the field men were swinging their arms like wind mills, rubbing their heads, slapping their thighs, throwing themselves upon the ground, and curling up in heaps and covering themselves with their blankets, or running as fast as they could to escape the fury of their tormentors. There was a sudden rearing and plunging among the mules and horses, a breaking of halters and pulling up of tether posts, and then a grand stampede of the entire camp. Away went donkey and horses with their tails in the air, kicking, and rearing, and leaping over the fences. Suddenly there was a dab in my face, and a buzzing around my ears, as if the fellow was saying, 'How do you like that?" I did not like it at all. And then another one come, another; and another, all asking the same question; and, without stopping to answer them, I took to my heels and ran with the soldiers, captains, and colonels, horses and donkeys, and left the bees masters of the field.

The bees resented such wholesale robbery and murder as the soldiers had engaged in, and I did not blame them.

How Marbles are Made.

The chief place of the manufacture of marbles—those little pieces of stone which contribute so largely to the enjoyment of "Young America"—is at Oberstein, on the Nahe, in Germany, where there are large agate mills and quarries, the refuse of which is carefully turned to good paying account, by being made into small balls employed by experts to knuckle with, and are mostly sent to the American market. The substance used in Saxony is a hard calcareous stone, which is first broken into blocks, nearly square, by blows with a hammer. These are thrown by the one hundred or two hundred into a small sort of mill, which is formed of a flat, stationary slab of stone, with a number of concentric furrows upon its face. A block of oak, or other hard wood, of the same diametric size is placed over the stones and partially resting upon them. The small block of wood is kept revolving while the water flows upon the stone slab. In about fifteen minutes the stones are turned to spheres, and then, being fit for sale, are henceforth called marbles. One establishment, containing only three of these mills, will turn out fully sixty thousand marbles in each week. Agates are made into marbles at Oberstein by first chipping the pieces nearly round with a hammer, handled by a skillful workman, and then wearing down the edges upon the surface of a large grindstone.

The Apple in the Bottle.

On the mantelpiece of my grandmother's best parlor, among other marvels, was an apple in a phial. It quite filled up the body of the bottle, and my childish wonderment constantly was, "How could it have got there?" By stealth I climbed a chair to see if the bottom would unscrew, or if there had been a joint in the glass throughout the length of the phial. I was satisfied by careful observation that neither of these theories could be supported, and the apple remained to me an enigma and mystery. One day, walking in the garden, I saw it all. There on a tree, was a phial tied, and within it a tiny apple which was growing within the crystal. The apple was put into the bottle while it was little, and it grew there. Just so we must catch the little men and women who swarm our streets—we call them boys and girls—and introduce them within the influence of the Church; for alas! it is hard indeed to reach them when they have ripened into carelessness and sin.—*Spurgeon.*

Wit and Humor.

ADONIRAM PODGE.

Adoniram Podge was lank and lean
As a withered up stalk of corn;
And his face was as solemn as ever was seen
Since the days when Adam was born.
He lived on a farm on the edge of town,
And he managed to keep on his legs
By hoarding up money and salting it down
When he sold his butter and eggs.

His nose was as long as a piece of chalk,
And his eyes were little and gray;
And he hacked, when he opened his mouth to talk,
And twitched in an awkward way.
His voice was sharp as a steel-spring trap,
And his head was minus of hair;
But he covered it up with an old fur cap
That his grandfather used to wear.

Adoniram Podge got a liberal price
For the truck that he took to town;
The top of his measure was always nice,
But shabbier deeper down;
And his wood was straight on the top of his load,
And crooked and gnarled below;
But the heavier part, on a rutty road,
Will always shake down, you know.

Adoniram's Bible was worn and old
From the usage that it had got;
But a piece of knowledge that never was told,
Was whether he used it or not;
If so, his memory served him wrong,
For he was not much of a doer
To the needy and friendless who came along
With the story that they were poor.

A capital man in church was Podge—
To groan when the minister prayed;
And he knew to a T the collection dodge,
And how much money he paid;
And he had, in a frame, in his old front room,
Kept clean and neat by his wife,
A paper which stated a certain sum
Had made him a member for life.

Adoniram Podge kept a hired man,
And he fed him on cabbage and beans,
Which were kept cooked up in an old tin pan
Along with some pig-weed greens;
And he made him work from the break of day
Till the sun took its final lurch,
And docked him then of a quarter his pay
That the savings might go to the church.

Adoniram finally died one night;
And left the farm to his son,
Who follows as near as a true son might
In the course his father had run;
And he daily drives to the market town
With the mare and her spavined legs,
And he hoards up money and salts it down
By selling his butter and eggs.

And he keeps the Bible so worn and old,
And he reads it, without a doubt;
But the leaf containing the rule of gold
Is somehow or other torn out—
And blotted are all the verses which speak
Bad things of the tricky doer,
And twixt its covers 'twere vain to seek
For a word of cheer to the poor.

—*Rochester Dem. and Chron.*

Witticisms of Judge Peters.

It was as a punster that Peters was most widely known, great as was his reputation in more important respects. Men love to laugh, and he who induces them to do so is much surer of a kindly place in their recollection than any mover of their other emotions. There can be no doubt that the sign which Peters hung from his office window on beginning his professional career, "Richard Peters, Attorney-at-law. Business done here at half-price: N. B. Half done"—a capital sign, by the way, for all half-price places—had the effect of tickling more fees out of passing pockets than could have been secured by more serious means. Peters was colleagued on the Bench with Justice Washington of the Supreme Court—a quiet, severe man, of whom he used to say that Brother Washington was the strict judge, while *he* was the district judge. Justice Washington was in the habit of delivering the opinions of the court, and was, moreover, noted for a very vigorous appetite—two facts which caused his associate to call him the mouthpiece of the court. A superlative spinner of naval yarns, on returning from a cruise, assured a festive assemblage, of whom the judge was one, that he had encountered a soap island, which he elaborately described. When he had finished, the judge blandly requested to be informed if the making of that island didn't require a d——d deal of lie. At an agricultural dinner he entertained a countryman of more candor than courtesy by telling extraordinary stories; and when he paused, the man shouted, "Tell us some more of your 'tarnal lies." He did not like the low dresses of the ladies at the La Fayette ball, and said it was neck or nothing with them. Being joked about the probability of his nose and chin, which had great approximation, eventually meeting and quarreling, he said he apprehended it himself, as a great many words had passed between them. Being asked if the Schuylkill bridge would answer, he informed the inquirer that if he would ask at the gate he would be told; adding that, at all events, it would be tried by its piers. He once projected a town called Mantua, and in fixing up an engraved plan of it to a post at the corner of the road for the information of passengers and purchasers, he contrived a glass cover to it, because he said the gunners would pepper it with shot if left unprotected, and everybody would see through his plan. The project, however, languished, and when one of his neighbors observed that he ought to complete the laying of it on, "Yes, yes, peep in," he signed: "it's high time to lay it out, for it has been dead these two years." A neighbor who kept a noisy pack of hounds once complained of suffering from ague. "Bless my soul!" he exclaimed: "Can't you cure it with all that bark?" At the trial of some pirates in South Carolina, the district judge acquitted them for want of a comma in the law: "So, for want of a comma, the doings of the rascals will never be brought to a full stop." One of the members of the State Legislature, when the judge was a Speaker thereof, in crossing the hall tripped and fell, on which, of course, the legislators burst into a laugh. "Order, order, gentlemen: don't you see that a member is on the floor?" was a rebuke which did not restore them to gravity. Being accused of having called the city of Washington a hell, he denied the charge, on the ground that he was too well aware, from the affair at Bladensburg, that its inhabitants couldn't stand fire. On the western expedition against the Whiskey insurgents, Peters, who accompanied General Washington as district judge, happened one day to stop at a log cabin where the interstices of the logs let in a good deal more air than was pleasant. Complaining of the cold and damp to the landlord, he was told that they didn't mind such trifles there. "That may be, sir, and you may add that you are a highly hospitable set, for you keep open house." An ex-deputy attorney-general continued from custom to use the technical phrases of a public prosecutor, and apologized for the same. "Yes, yes," said the judge, "you are like the clapper of a bell, that keeps wagging after it has done sounding." When Peters accompanied the expedition against the insurgents in 1794, as stated above, he and Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, undertook to pitch a tent, and while Hamilton was awkwardly digging the ditch, Peters attempted with a dull axe to point some pins. As he was backing away, unconscious of observation, he heard a laugh behind him, and on looking around he beheld Colonel Guerney and some of his officers making merry at his efforts. The colonel commanded a regiment of loafers, whose repute was such that they were denominated the Babes of Grace. "Why judge," said the colonel, "you have an axe that wants a new edge." "True," said the other, "and you have a regiment which would willing steal it." To some one whose patriotism was more a matter of interest than principle, and who laughed at him for the rustiness of a coat he was wearing, he explained the cause thereof by saying that his coat looked weather-beaten from his never turning it. Once, when the judge was standing near La Fayette, a young military officer, in addressing the latter, exclaimed, "Sir, although we were not born to partake of your Revolutionary hardships, yet should our country be attacked we will not fail to tread in the shoes of our forefathers." "No, no," interrupted the judge; that you can't do, for they fought barefooted." An old Colonel Forest, coming up to the General, fell upon his neck and began to blubber. Peters whispered to the unfortunate victim that there were many kinds of trees in our forests, and that this was a weeping willow. "Why don't you buy land in North Carolina?" asked a friend of the judge. "I'd rather buy it in the moon," was the reply, 'for then I might sometimes see my purchase"—a reply not altogether in harmony with Macaulay's dictum, that an acre in Middlesex is worth a principality in Utopia. *From Our Monthly Gossip, in the May number of Lippincott's Magazine.*

The Frenchmans Son.

Upon the banks of the Mississippi, in the State of Tennessee, there once dwelt an old chap by the name of Yadge—Tom Yadge. Now, Tom had been an honest, hard-working man all his life, *but he never owned a saddle*; but as Tom grew old, his wealth and importance increased, and with it a desire for a hog skin; so he one day packed up a clean shirt, stuffed a hundred dollars into his wallet, stepped upon a steamboat, and away he started down the river for New Orleans, *to buy a saddle.* Now, this was the first trip Tom ever made; he had lived all his life where he was born, and never heard any other language than that of his mother tongue. In the course of a few days he landed upon the levee at New Orleans.

Poor Tom! little did he know what he had to encounter. The Frenchman was there, the Italian was there, the Spaniard was there, the German was there—some from all parts of the world were crowded upon that levee—and there was Tom, with his eyes stretched, and ears open, completely mystified and bewildered at the strange jargon going on around him. He stood it as long as mortal man well could, and at last struck out. with his mind fully prepared to be surprised at nothing he saw, upon his errand of the saddle.

After meandering about the city for some time, he at length found a saddler's shop; Tom, with heart elate, walked in.

The first and only living creature which met his vision was a *baboon* of the largest species sitting upon the counter, playing with the girths which were hanging from a saddle immediately over his head. Tom very politely addressed him:

"How do you do, sir?"

The baboon grinned and nodded.

"I wish to buy a saddle," says Tom.

The same expression from the monkey.

In a louder key from Tom—

"I want to buy a saddle."

A very polite grin from the baboon.

"I will give you twenty dollars for that saddle," says Tom, at the same time handing him a twenty dollar bill.

The animal, having seen his master put money into the drawer, took it, and hopping along the counter, made a deposit of Tom's twenty dollar note. He returned, however, immediately to his former position.

"Well, hand us down the pig skin," says Tom.

Very little notice from the baboon.

"Hang it, why don't you give me my saddle? I have paid you for it, so hand it down, or I will take it myself."

An awful chattering from the baboon. Tom, not intending to be fooled with any longer, reached out and caught hold of his property; but no sooner had the poor fellow done so, than the nails and teeth of the monkey were driven into his arm. Tom kicked and swore—the baboon bit and screamed—until, at last, the owner of the shop, a Frenchman, with long moustache, came rushing into the room.

"What you do, sare? What do you want in here, you old rascal? By gar, you shall have me *satisfashune!*"

Tom, not in the least daunted, but very much exasperated, ripped out:

"You infernal old hairy-mouth scoundrel! I believe you wish to steal my twenty dollar bill! I came in here, bought a saddle, paid the money down for it, and now, when I want to be going with it, your son there has refused to let me have it, and has kicked up a fuss about it!"

Tom, however, got his saddle, and returned the next morning in a boat going up the river; but has been heard to swear it was the last one he ever wished to purchase.

Scene in Court.

It is natural for a man to indulge an appetite that affords him pleasure. So frequently in many cases has this been done that what at first was innocent, by constant indulgence becomes vice. It has been so with Patrick O'Reardon, and he now puts in an appearance before the Recorder on the charge of habitual drunkenness.

"You will persist in drinking, Pat?" said the magistrate

"Faith, you may well say that; I'd get thirsty if I did'nt.

"Then you don't drink when you are thirsty, but only in fear that you may come so?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you think whisky is better than water?"

"It's stronger, sir."

"But do you think it's as good?"

"Oh, yes sir; because you can mix them and the whisky kills the impurities in the water."

"But what kills the impurities in the whisky?" asked the court.

"Nothin' at all—it does all the killin' itself," he replied, triumphantly, and looked very much as if he had established a proposition that admitted of no denial.

Anecdote of Webster.

A correspondent at Galveston, Texas, sends the following to the Editors Drawer, *Harper's Monthly*:

In looking over a note-book of my father's written many years ago, I came across an anecdote, which, if it has never appeared in print before, is too good to be lost. While John Branch, of North Carolina, was General Jackson's Secretary of the Navy, he, Tazwell, and Daniel Webster were walking on the north bank of the Potomac, at Washington, Tazwell, willing to amuse himself with Branch's simplicity said, "Branch, I'll bet you a ten-dollar hat that I can prove that you are on the *other side* of the river."

"Done," said Branch."

"Well," said Tazwell, pointing to the opposite shore, "isn't that *one side* of the river?"

"Yes."

"Well, isn't this the *other side*?"

"Yes."

"Then as you are *here* are you not on *the other* side?"

"Why, I declare," said poor Branch, "so it is! But here comes Webster. I'll win back the hat from him."

Webster had lagged behind, but now came up, and Branch accosted him:

"Webster I'll bet you a ten-dollar hat that I can prove that you are on the other side of the river."

"Done!"

"Well, isn't this *one* side?"

"Yes."

"Well, isn't that *the other side*?"

"Yes, *but I am not on that side.*"

Branch hung his head, and submitted to the loss of the two hats as quietly as he could.

Thorns are to the rose protective,
Corns but render toes defective;
Thorns defend by outward sticking,
Corns offend by inward pricking;
Thorns make beauty so disdainful,
Corns make toes so very painful;
For thorns and corns I see no use,
I wish they both were at the deuce.

"Papa," said a bright eyed little girl one day, "I believe mamma loves you better'n she does me." Papa held doubts on that subject, but concluded that it was not best to deny the soft impeachment. She meditated thoughtfully about it for some time, evidently construing her father's silence as unfavorable to her side. "Well," said she at last, "I s'pose it's all right; you're the biggist, and *it takes more* to love you."

A Frenchman stopping at a tavern asked for Jacob. "There is no such person here," said the landlord. "'Tis not a person I want, sare, but the beer warmed with de poker." "Well," answered mine host, "that is flip." "Ah, yees, sare, you are in de right; I mean *Philip*!"

An old lady, reading an account of a distinguished old lawyer, who was said to be the father of the New York bar, exclaimed: "Poor man! he had a dreadful set of children."

Some poor unfortunate given to dangerous experiments submits the following as a way to get up a quarrel with a wife: Wait until she is at her toilet preparatory to going out. She will be sure to ask you if her bonnet is straight. Remark that the lives of nine-tenths of the women are passed in thinking whether their bonnets are straight, and wind up with the remark that you never knew but one who had common sense about her. Wife will ask you who that was. You, with a sigh, reply, "Ah! never mind." Wife will ask you why you did not marry her. You say, abstractedly, "Ah! why, indeed?" The climax is reached by this time, and a regular row is sure to follow.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says: "A countryman at the theatre, the other night, as the escort of some ladies, retired at an intermission and returned with a pound or two of peanuts wrapped in a paper, and two hugh bananas sticking from his pocket. Just then, however, and before he had time to take his seat, one of the actresses who had especially won his admiration, came to the footlight and warbled a beautiful melody. The full rich voice, exquisite in intonation, and breathing strains almost divine, completed the conquest of the countrymen's heart, and unable to restrain his delight, he heaved on the stage his peanuts, bananas and pocket handkerchief as a tribute to the fair enchantress. There was a momentary astonishment upon the faces on the stage, a single instant of hesitation, which was removed by the countrymen's voice, full and clear, 'Take 'em gal, by jingo, you're welcome.'"

"Well, what is it that causes the saltness of the water of the ocean?" inquired a teacher of a bright little boy. "The codfish," replied the little original.

Josh Billings says. "Most people decline to learn only by their own experience, and I guess they are more than half right; for I don't s'pose a man could get a correct idea of molasses candy merely by letting another feller taste it for him."

"What is the annual corn crop of Kentucky?" asked a foreign tourist of a Kentuckian. "I can't exactly say," replied the Kentuckian; "but I know it's enough to make all the whisky we want, besides what is wasted for bread."

A short time since two young ladies, well known, were holding high converse over the virtues of a certain new dress. "And does it fit well?" asked one. "Fit? as if I had been melted and poured in."

"Put out your tongue a little farther," said a doctor to a female patient; "a little farther, if you please—a little farther still." "Why, doctor," cried the gasping invalid, "do you think there is no end to a woman's tongue?"

"What flower of beauty shall I marry?" asked a young spendthrift of his miserly governor. To which the governor replied, with a grim smile, "Marigold."

About the year 1685 the Legislature of of Pennsylvania passed a resolution that "no member thereof should come to the House barefoot, or eat his bread and cheese on the steps."

Teacher—"Tommy, what does h-a-i-r spell?"

Apt Pupil—"Dunno, sir."

Teacher—"Why, you numskull, what have you got on your head?"

Apt Pupil—"I dunno, sir, but I think it bees a flea!"

Noiseless smoking: A burley Teuton, whose taste for beer could not be disputed, entered an omnibus one day with a huge meerschaum in his mouth, and taking the only vacant seat, proceeded to roll forth full volumes of smoke. The conductor, seeing this violation of rules, stepped up to him and said, "No smoking allowed." The Dutchman, taking his pipe from his mouth with an air of astonishment, thus replied to the polite conductor: "I don't make no noise ven I schmokes."

Since the passage of the civil rights bill it is dangerous to threaten negroes. A laborer on the Burlington and Missouri Railroad was killed near St. Mary's, Iowa, on Wednesday, through that means. He was standing near the track, with a crowbar in his hand, menacing a negro in the palace car, when the car struck the crowbar, knocking it against his head with such force that he was killed immediately.

7-30 GOLD LOAN
OF THE
Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed *266* miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over *130* miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has *413* miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least *560*.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have *30* years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENTS, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or *500* Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold: Denominations; Coupons, $100 to $1,000, Registered, $100 to $10,000

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30's are at all times receivable at TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR, in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the re-purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the people, which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIVE-TWENTIES. The success of the New Government 5 per cent. Loan will compel the early surrender of United States 6 per cents. Many holders of Five-Twenties are now exchanging them for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties, thus realizing a handsome profit, and greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
Philadelphia, New York, Washington,
Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Co.
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PERIODICALS.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is the largest and best Original Dollar Monthly in the world. A $500 Prize Story complete in every number. Forty pages of other matter. Yearly $1. Wood's Pocket Magnifier (price $1.50) and the magazine will be mailed to any addresss for $1.50. Magazine two

Farm and House.

WHAT JOHNNY SAYS.

"Any one can be a farmer!"
Johnny said;
"Sow the seed and they will grow—
Pull the weeds, and rake and hoe
Here and there, as seemeth best,
Sun and rain will do the rest."
Johnny said.

'Any one can be a farmer!"
Johnny said;
So he took his hoe and hoed—
All among the oats he'd sowed;
But the corn he raked around;
"It will flourish, I'll be bound;"
Johnny said.

Don't you know the rules of farming,
Johnny dear?
Every farmer has to know
Where to rake and where to hoe;
Ere the harvest brings to pass
Nothing but a field of grass,
Johnny dear!

Everything requires knowledge,
Johnny dear,
It may seem a little thing
Just to plant a seed in spring:
When you're older, you will know
What it needs to make it grow,
Johnny dear.

Locust, or Periodical Cicada.

Our attention has just been called to this insect by a communication from our friend Dr. Joseph Tefft, of Elgin. The subject is of peculiar interest at this time, as this year, 1871, is the period for the appearance of the great 17-year broods of this insect, in this section of the country. As Dr. Tefft's reminiscences agree with those of others with whom we have conversed, and also with the recorded history of this insect, we cannot do better than copy his account;

Allow me to invite your attention for a few moments to the subject of the return of a well known insect, which made its appearance in this vicinity about the first of June, A. D., 1837. I refer to what is usually known as the locust, but what I have reason to believe is not the true locust, but the cicada, an insect of the order Hemiptera, having a long, stout body and transparent wings. In the year 1837, I first noticed this insect. It then appeared about the first of June, coming out of the earth by millions. It would crawl upon the fences, logs, sticks or almost anything it could fasten itself to, and when once securely anchored, it would open on the back, and out would pop the new-born cicada of nearly or quite full size, but at first unable to fly on account of some imperfection of its wings, but a few moments in the sun, those wings would stiffen or harden and the insect would soar away on his work of destruction. The damage done by these pests was mostly done in process of their reproduction, and was on last year's growth of almost all young timber. The female is armed with a kind of serrated instrument at the posterior part of the body, with which she makes two partially semi circular incisions about two lines apart, in which she deposits a number of oval or rather oblong, semi-transparent eggs of about one line in length, which usually causes that portion of the limb to wither, dry up and fall to the ground in about six or eight weeks. We noticed them as above stated in 1837 first, and then again in 1854, and should they return in seventeen years as before, we should expect another visitation of them this season, and woe be to the young fruit trees on which they chance to light.

To the above account by Dr. Tefft, I will add a few particulars so as to complete the outline of this insect's history.

However remarkable it may appear and however unlike the history of all other insects, yet there is no other way to account for the regular return of this insect, in the same locality, once in seventeen years, except by suppo-ing that it requires this term of years for the larvæ or grub to complete its growth, which it does in the ground by feeding upon the roots of plants. Different broods have each a locality of its own, so that scarcely a year passes in which these insects do not make their appearance in one or another part of the country. They usually begin to emerge from the ground about the last week of May, remain through the month of June, and mostly disappear by the end of the first week of July. The middle of June may be taken as the period of their greatest profusion and activity. At this time they are seen in countless numbers and their shrill music becomes so deafening, especially in groves of young timber, that it is difficult to carry on conversation in their immediate vicinity. During this period they pair and deposit their eggs in the twigs of almost any kind of tree that may be at hand, though they seem to have a preference for the oak. These eggs hatch about the end of July, and it being the nature of the insect to feed, not upon the tree where it is hatched, but under ground, the young as soon as hatched, drop from the tree and burrow at once into the earth, where, grouping in darkness, they must have a lively time for the next seventeen years. During this period many of the nobler animals on the surface will have run their career and perished, and others will be lingering in the decrepitude of age when the cicadia returns. They sometimes burrow to the depth of five or six feet. It is difficult to tell for what purpose they penetrate into the earth, so many feet below the reach of frost. But this instinct is not confined to this insect. I have been informed upon credible authority that the common Colorado potato beetle has been found, in one instance three, and in another six, feet below the surface. The damage caused by these insects is often quite serious, by killing the terminal twigs in the manner described by Dr. Tefft, especially when they happen to attack an orchard of young fruit trees.

The wounds made by the mother insect for the purpose of depositing her eggs do not, however, always cause the death of the part, though it weakens it and checks its growth. In many instances the wound ultimately heals over.

These insects make their appearance so suddenly and in such vast profusion, that all attempts to diminish the r number or check their operations would seem to be futile, and such all past efforts have proved. All attempts to check them by scattering lime, sulphur, carbolic acid, and other destructive substances upon the trees have failed, as might have been anticipated, since the insects do not visit the trees for the purpose of feeding, but to provide for the propagation of the species.

The only case, so far as I can now see, where much could be done to destroy these insects, would be that of a small orchard or nursery, or grove of choice ornamental trees, where many of the insects might be destroyed by hand, or by turning hogs into the inclosure at the time insects are emerging from the ground, and even this would be of little use unless the orchard were at a considerable distance from the timber or from other orchards.

The extent of territory over which this brood of 1871 will extend is very imperfectly determined. According to the summary upon the insect published in Mr. Riley's first report, it is supposed to embrace the southern part of Wisconsin and Michigan, the northern part of Illinois and the eastern part of Iowa. My old landlord, Mr. Stanley, of the Revenue House, Springfield, gave me a graphic account of the appearance of the locust (so called) in the year 1834, in countless numbers, as far south as Specie Grove, in Kendall county, in this State. I hope that those under whose eye this article may fall, and who may have any experience with the cicada the coming summer, will take the pains to send me a brief note to this effect, so that we may be able, as far as possible, to complete the record of this well established brood of this interesting insect.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Royal Dairy in England.

A writer in the Philadelphia *Bulletin* thus describes the dairy department of the Queen's Model Farm, which is situated about a mile from Windsor. It is probably the most perfect, as it is the most expensive thing of its kind in the world.

"We entered a beautiful cottage, and were shown by one of the Queen's favorite servants into a room about thirty feet square, the roof supported by six octagonal columns of white marble, with richly carved capitals. The floors were of white porcelain tiles, the windows stained glass, bordered with May blossoms, daisies, buttercups and primroses. The floors were lined with tiles of porcelain of a delicate blue tint, with rich medallions inserted of the Queen, Prince Consort and each of the children. Shields, monograms of the royal family, and bas-reliefs of agricultural designs representing the seasons, completed the ornamentation of this exquisite model dairy. All round the walls ran a marble table, and through the centre two long ones, supported by marble posts resting on basins, through which runs a perpetual stream of spring water. By this means the table slabs are always cold, and the temperature of the dairy is chill, while the white and gilt china milk and butter dishes resting on the tables are never placed in water. We drank the delicious milk, just brought in bright metal buckets lined with porcelain, the queen's monogram and crest guttering on the brass plates on the covers. In the room where the butter was made, milk skimmed and strained we feasted our eyes on the rows of metal porcelain-lined cans of every size, made to lock, and sent to the royal family even as far as Scotland, so they always have good milk and butter. The churn was of metal also, and lined with porcelain, made in two compartments. The outside chamber surrounding the cylinder could have warm or cold water pouring in to regulate the 'coming of the butter, without disturbing the cream. The lid was screwed on, and the stationary stand on which the whole was turned made the work easy and rapid. But while over 60 cows are daily milked, and as many more are grazing, the royal family are more than satisfied, and the Londoners more than dissatisfied, to see rolls of golden butter sold from the model farm for saving money for the queen! I know the butter is sold, for we breakfasted on it this morning, and paid for it, not as a bribe, but a regular market bargain at the dairy."

The Apple Tree Borer.

If there is any plague of insects, next to the potato bug, which has haunted my sleeping hours, and should rank me a saint in my waking ones, for not breaking the third commandment, it is the apple-tree borer. For ten years I set out fruit trees, combined any amount of eternal vigilance, cold steel, and knee pads, only to see them, one after another, succumb to the little pests, with their trunks looking as if they had received a double dose of malignant small-pox. Not content with attacking the base of the trees, they would go as high as the lower branches, and drill themselves into the crotches.

I was in despair; and when I had writ ten to some great light of horticulture of my trouble, and was coolly informed "that the fruit grower in every new country was subject to such *little* inconveniences," perhaps I was something else. I was about to give up vanquished, and after committing my orchard to the flames, retire with all tho honors of war, —glory nowhere,—when I was advised to try the following method, which for the past two years has proved, with me, a decided success. In the spring, just before vegetation starts, level the ground, and pack it firmly around the foot of the tree, in a circle from two to four feet in diameter, according to the size of the tree. Take unleached ashes and air-slacked lime equal parts, well mixed, and apply to the circle thus made, covering the ground well over two or three inches in depth. Then take strong soapsuds, or better, a solution of half a pound sal soda to one gallon water, and wash the trunk and base of the lower limbs thoroughly. Repeat the operation in the fall of the year, just before freezing weather,—ashes, lime, washing, and all —and if any one, who is badly troubled as I have been, and has never seen this simple recipe, will try it, all I have to say is, that if his experience equals mine, he will send me the largest apple, post-paid, his rejuvenated trees bear, and Uncle Samuel will allow in the mail bags.

All my trees, that were not damaged before I tried this plan, are as fine and thrifty as any I ever saw, and I have not as yet found the mark of a borer upon them.—*J. M. B. in Journal of Horticulture.*

Transferring Bees.

We would never advise transferring bees and combs to new hives when bees are not gathering honey freely. Any one attempting it then will be so annoyed by robbers, that success would be almost impossible. There is, some years, a time during the full pasturage, when buckwheat and golden rod are in bloom,—when bees can be transferred as well as at any other time. We doubt, however, the wisdom of disturbing them then, as I think they will winter better just as they are in the box-hives, and would advise waiting until fruit trees blossom before changing hives.

If you put an empty honey box with four glass sides over a hole in the top of a hive, and then smoke the bees and alarm them, they will go up rapidly into this box, and often among the very first, you will see the queen, and if you do not see her when the box is full, empty the bees from it upon a sheet and look for her. If not there, repeat the operation. She is easily found this way. When she is disposed of, put the Italian queen in her own cage, through the hole in the top, enlarging it if necessary. We have often introduced queens in this way, successfully; but it is unsatisfactory, for you have to wait until the appearance of the young bees to know if your queen is safe, and can do nothing to prevent her swarming out, as they sometimes will do, unless the queen's cells are cut out.—*American Bee Journal.*

Draining a Cellar.

We would not recommend digging a cellar under a house unless provision can be made for a drain and outlet. How to secure this in a flat country is often quite a difficult question. Sometimes there is a greater fall in one direction or other from the house than there is supposed to be. The extent of this fall, for a given distance, can only be correctly ascertained by the level in the hands of a surveyor. In making calculations, then, for the construction of a cellar, estimate the fall from the surface of the land where you wish to dig, to the point to which you are willing to lay a drain. Deduct from this descent from three to six inches for the inclination of your drain; this will be ample if drain tile is used as it should be. The remainder will be the distance the cellar can be dug in the ground. Suppose this is four feet, and you desire your cellar to be eight feet from floor to ceiling; this additional four feet must be raised above the surface by laying your wall to the height you want your cellar to extend, and then drawing earth up against it. Placing small stones over the entire bottom of under the walls will do of little use. They will only provide space for a small portion of water and will afford lodging places for vermin and all kinds of filth. If drainage cannot be obtained we should sooner rely on a cave or above ground cellar. A cellar that is liable to be partially filled with water after every rain, is in no condition to store vegetables.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Raising Goslings.

The editor of the Massachusetts *Ploughman* has this to say on this subject:

Goslings cannot be too highly fed, and anything in the shape of meal, bread, crumbs, grain, onions, cabbages in abundance may be set before them with safety. Some who think they ought to give them all the care they can, prepare some pellets or little balls of barley meal, and give them milk to drink. Barley meal mixed with water, and coarse oat meal mixed in, makes a very nice food till the goslings get a little strength.

A large trough is all that geese need. They are far less hydrophatically inclined than most people think. They ought to have a chance to bathe occasionally.

Goslings are much hardier than the young of any other kind of poultry.

The Bremen is perhaps the best, all things considered, but the White Chins is the most desirable, as it certainly is the most graceful of any. Four or five eggs are as many as a hen can take care of properly. The great advantage of the Chinese goose is, that she will begin to lay usually early in February, so that by using hens for setting, the goslings can be got along early.

The food of geese is of the coarsest kind usually, hence, under good management they are very profitable.

Curing Meat.

The following method of curing meat is probatim: To one gallon of water take one and a half pounds of salt, half a pound of sugar, half an ounce of saltpetre, half an ounce of potash. In this ratio the pickle to be increased to any quantity desired. Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off) Then throw it into a tub to cool, and when cold pour it over your beef or pork, to remain the usual time—say four or five weeks. The meat must be well covered with pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, which removes all the surface blood, &c., leaving the meat fresh and clean. Some omit boiling the pickle, which answers well; though the operation of boiling purifies the mixture by throwing off the dirt always to be found in salt and sugar. If this receipt is properly applied, it will never be abandoned.

The Currant Worm.

We are informed by Dr. E. Worcester, of Waltham, Mass., that the currant worm, so destructive to a favorite fruit, may be fully and almost immediately destroyed by the use of *carbonate of lime.* The doctor tried the powder in many instances during the past summer, and found that while it was fully as effective as hellebore, it was less disagreeable, less costly, and perfectly safe. The method of using it is to sprinkle it over the vines as soon as the worm makes its appearance, bringing it well in contact with the leaves, and soon the insect is destroyed. It will need but two or three applications, and the work is done. In this way, for a few cents, large quantities of currant bushes may be saved, and the fruit allowed to mature, and no danger whatever incurred. Neither the foliage nor the fruit is any way injured by the carbolate of lime.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

Shorthorn Sales in Britain.

We have accounts of several important sales of Shorthorns in England. Col. Kingscot's sale came off on the 8th of March. There were 43 lots of cows and heifers. The highest price reached was 200 guineas for the cow Dora; the next 165 guineas for the heifer Doraline. The total amounted to 2002 guineas, giving an average of about £48 15s each. Among the bulls the highest figures reached were 300 guineas for Oxford Beau, and 200 guineas for Duke of Fussbox. There were 19 altogether, nearly all calved in 1869 or 1870, which realized a total of £1,411, or an average of about £69 each.

To Clean Furniture.

Mix linseed oil, one quart; gin or spirits of wine, half a pint; vinegar, half a pint. butter of antimony, two ounces, with half a pint of spirits of turpentine. This mixture requires to be well shaken, before it is used. A little of it is then to be poured upon a rubber, which must be well applied to the surface of the furniture. Several applications will be necessary for new furniture, or for such as has previously been "French polished" or rubbed with beeswax.

The following little story is printed for the truth in the *Roanoke Valley*, a paper published at Clarksville, Mecklenburg county, Va.:

"We have heard of one of the most wonderful cases which ever came to our notice, and which deserves the investigation of physiologists. A large-sized cow, belonging to a gentleman in the neighborhood of Aaron's creek, was delivered of a calf of full size and fine appearance a few days ago, and in an hour or so afterwards of seventy-one more of about the size of a man's fist, all perfectly formed but not fully developed. The cow died, and all the little calves were of course dead, but the first and full-size calf is living and doing well. Our informant was a physician of ability and reputation, who said that he was not an eye-witness of the case, but his informant was a reputable gentleman, in whose word he placed implicit confidence. It is certainly a curious case and hard to believe, but we believe the statement is entirely true."

POULTRY CONVENTION IN MASSACHUSETTS.—A number of poultry breeders and fanciers met at the Parker House, in Boston, last month and organized the "Massachusetts Poultry Association," with the following officers: President, Philander Williams, Taunton, Vice Presidents, William J. Underwood, Belmont; Atherton F. Brown, Boston; Eldridge C. Comey, Quincy; Moses Edis, Farmingham; Henry F. Folch, Natick; Edmund Rodman, New Bedford; G. Morgan Smith, South Hadley; George B. Durfee, Fall River; C. Carroll Loring, South Boston; John B. Moore, Concord. Corresponding Secretary, J. M. Cady, Boston. Recording Secretary, W. B. Atkinson, Newburyport. Auditor, Edwin N. Rice, Clinton. Nathaniel Foster, Jr., Belmont.

RADISHES.—The radish ought to be grown in every garden, and to be found on every farmer's table. It is one of those few things that are indispensable in every well regulated family for it is healthful, as well as palatable.

The radish likes a deep, light, rich soil. Its perfection depends upon its rapid growth. If it grows slowly, it is apt to be tough and stringy. Give it a warm and rich soil, therefore, and force it ahead by stimulating manures. It is a good plan to sow a little in the rows with beet and carrot seed. It soon comes up and marks the rows distinctly before the main crop gets up, so that the weeding can proceed. The radishes will be fit to pull before the carrots or beets need the room, and do not interfere with those crops. In this way, sowing thinly, your can have enough for the family through the season.

They have a way on Long Island of sowing radish seed broad-cast and harrowing it in sometimes varying the practice by sowing in rows a foot apart, using about five pounds of seed to the acre.—The crop comes off ready for the market in set out early cabbages, thus getting two very profitable crops the same season.

For table use, radishes ought to be sown at different times for a succession. We think the Early Long Scarlet the most desirable. If put into a rich, warm soil, a sandy loam, it grows smooth and of first rate quality.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Domestic Recipes.

HOW TO HULL CORN.—Put some ashes in a barrel or cask as for making soap, put some hot water on your ashes; get your lye ready, have some good corn and take one quart of strong lye and two quarts of water. Put it on to boil and let it boil till the hulls begin to start, which you can tell by washing a little in cold water. Then dip the corn out and rinse in one or two waters; put it on the stove in cold water and let it come to a boil; boil five minutes then rinse it till the lye is all out of the corn; then boil four hours, slowly, till soft. Add salt to your taste and let it cook half an hour after adding the salt.

TUMBLER CAKE.—Two and one half tumblers of sugar, three-fourths of a tumbler of butter, one tumbler of milk, four tumblers of flour, five eggs, leaving out two yolks, two teaspoons of cream of tartar, one teaspoon of soda, spice o fruit to taste.

YEAST—good from 4 to 6 weeks; Boil 2 or 3 handfulls of hops an hour in 2 quarts water; strain the liquor on to two tablespoons flour wet in cold water; stir well, and leave until lukewarm; add ½ of a cub of yeast; let it stand 15 or 20 hours in a warm place to rise, then bottle for use. Shake up well before using. Pare and boil soft 2 quarts of potatoes, and mash fine while hot with one quart of flour; reduce with cold water, and add ½ cup of stock yeast from the bottle; let the latter rise 8 or 10 hours, or until it begins to fall at the top; then strain. This will keep two weeks, but must not freeze or heat.

WHITE BREAD.—In the evening sponge ½ the latter ferment, ½ water, ½ milk if you have it; if not, 2-3 water; add a little salt. Cover with cloth in a warm place until morning; then knead in flour until it works free from the hand and board; let it rise again in pans and bake. For raised biscuit take 6 cups of milk, 1 of yeast flour to make it batter; stir in at night; in the morning add a cup butter, and let it rise same as bread. For Rusk add a cup sugar, 2 eggs, and varnish the top with the white of an egg.

COAANUT CAKE.—White of 10 eggs, 2 cups of white sugar, 4 cups of flour, 1 scant cup of butter, cup of sweet milk, 2 teaspoonsfuls of baking powder. Beat up the whites of 2 eggs, mix in 5 teaspoonfulls of pulverized sugar, spread it over each layer of cake, and then sprinkle grated cocoanut thickly over it.

CREAM PIE.—1 pint of thick sweet cream, a tablespoonful of corn-starch. Boil the cream and add the corn-starch, sweeten and flavor to taste. Let it cool before using. This will make 2 pies without tops. After they are baked, take the whites 2 eggs beaten to a stiff froth with a little sugar. Put on the top and brown a little.

THICKEN MILK PIE.—1 pint of thickened milk, ½ lb. of butter, 4 eggs, sugar to taste, flavor with nutmeg. Bake without top.

DELMONICO PUDDING.—2 tablespoonfuls of corn starch, 1 quart of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, 3 eggs, and a little salt. Boil the milk in water, beat the yolks of eggs, 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar, the corn starch and butter together, pour the boiling milk into this, then pour back and stir all the time till done. Flavor and pour into a dish; beat the whites of the eggs with sugar, pour over the top and brown.

BERRY SAUCE.—1 pint of strawberries or raspberries slightly chopped, half teaspoonful of butter, cup of sugar, 1½ teaspoon of corn starch, pint of boiling water; cook a few minutes and pour over the berries.

TO MAKE GEMS.—Take good flour and mix it with water to the consistency of griddle batter, bake in French pans—put into an oven hot on the bottom, and if browning on the top, put over a paper and perhaps two thicknesses, and delicious rolls are had without yeast or shortening.

TO WHITEN YELLOW FLANNEL.—Dr. Artus tells us, that flannel, which has become yellow by use, may be whitened by putting it for some time in a solution of hard soap, to which strong ammonia has been added. The proportions he gives us are one and a half pounds of hard curded soap, and two-thirds of a pound of strong ammonia to fifty pounds of soft water. The same object may be obtained in a shorter time by placing the garments for a quarter of an hour in a weak solution of bisulphate of soda, to which a little hydrolic acid has been added.

☞ Dr. GEORGE W. ROBEY, of Franklin county, is mentioned as a candidate for the Republican nomination for State Treasurer. When the present incumbent of that office was nominated Dr. ROBEY was his leading competitor, and it would seem to be every way proper now to recognize the very loyal and courteous manner in which he then surrendered to his successful competitor. Dr. ROBEY is an honest and successful business man, popular with the people, and just the man to add strength to the State ticket. Our aim should be this time to put the strongest and most successful men on the ticket, and for the position of State Treasurer we can not put on a better name than that of Dr. ROBEY.

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We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the BLADE, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be promptly filled before our readers.

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As in all other Departments of the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL, we shall aim at the practical and the useful rather than the theoretical and visionary—giving in every number information that will be worth to every reader many times the cost of a year's subscription.

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FARM JOURNAL

Will be elegantly printed on fine white paper each number will contain sixteen pages of four columns each; it will be handsomely illustrated with engravings of farming machinery, implements, stock, fruits, flowers, &c., and will be in all respects a first-class journal for the Farm and the Home.

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Full and Reliable Information

Concerning the unsettled portions of our National Domain. The observations of MR. MILLER

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And not in the interest of Land Speculators or Land Monopolists. He will ride over the ground and will report carefully everything concerning

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CLIMATE,
WATER,
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And will, in short, lay before the people such information as will enable settlers to decide

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With all other information possible for an observing, determined man to obtain.

This information will be given to the public in a

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To all looking westward for homes or for investments.

Every Farmer, every Farmer's Son, every Mechanic, every Soldier, every Professional Man—everybody—ought to read these letters carefully. They will run in the BLADE during the remainder of this year.

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In the Department of

Household Economy,

As in all other Departments of the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL, we shall aim at the practical and the useful rather than the theoretical and visionary—giving in every number information that will be worth to every reader many times the cost of a year's subscription.

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PSYCHOMANCY.—Any lady or gentleman can make $1000 a month, secure the crown happiness and independence, by reading Psychomancy Fascination or Soul Charming, 200 pages. Full instructions to use this power over men or animals at will, how to Mesmerize, become Trance or Writing Mediums, Divination, Spiritualism, Alchemy, Philosophy of Omens and Dreams, Brigham Young's Harem, Guide to Marriage &c.; 200,000 sold. Sent by mail in cloth, for $1.25, paper covers, $1.00. The Publisher's Star, speaking of the book says, its author by HERBERT HAMILTON, B. A., the celebrated Psychological lecturer. The Publisher T. W. EVANS, one of the oldest established Perfumers and Publishers in the city, the mention of whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its merits. Mr. EVANS has spent $50,000 in never being and getting out this extraordinary book. Skeptics in Psychology read and be convinced of this wonderful occult power.

☞ NOTICE—Any person wishing to act as Agent will receive a sample copy FREE. As no capital is required, all desirous of genteel employment should send for the work, enclosing 10c. for postage, to T. W. EVANS, 41 S. Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa. apr6w13t-77

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To Correspondents.

CORRESPONDENT, Hope, Ind.: The BLADE for March 20 is out of print, and cannot be furnished from this office.

F. MERRELL, Wauseon, Ohio, asks: "1. Who made the first negative from which to print photographs, and when was it done? 2. Who invented albums as now used for holding photographs, and when did they come into use? 3. Where can I get card photographs of A. P. MILLER and D. R. LOCKE? 4. Who are the editors of *Harper's Magazine, Atlantic Monthly*, and *Appleton's Journal*?—1. The daguerreotype plate was perfected by J. M. Daguerre, in 1839.—Negative photographs were made a little later by Henry Fox Talbot. Negative photographs as now used were first made by Mr. F. Archer in 1851. He discovered the collodian process by which negatives are taken on glass, and printed on paper, as now. It should be stated in this connection that Dr. Draper, of the University of New York, first made application of photography in taking portraits from life. Thos. Wedgewood, of London, experimented and theorized in photography in 1802 and is regarded as the first photographer. 2. The photograph album was introduced about 12 years ago and came into general use about 1860. 3. Send to Brady, New York. 4. Geo. W. Curtis is editor of *Harper's Magazine* and Wm. D. Howells is editor of the *Atlantic Monthly*.

MARGARET MILLER WALLEN, Austin, Ind., writes:

"My father enlisted in Co. F, 10th Illinois Cavalry, Capt. Ferguson, in October, 1861, and died at Camp Butler, near Springfield, Ill., in January, 1862. I was very young and motherless and was left with my friends in Kentucky. Since then have settled at Austin, Ind. My father, Jonathan Miller, was a carpenter, and had traveled through Indiana and Illinois, and must have left considerable money, tools and other property but as I do not know in what county in Illinois or Indiana, he left his effects, I wish through your excellent paper, as the soldiers' orphans friend, to ask that some kind friend would let me know where to find his effects. Am I entitled to extra bounty and pension for the time I was under sixteen years of age? If Jonathan Miller's property is known to any of your readers will they please address, as my next friend, Jas. H. Stratton, Austin, Scott County, Indiana." Had the minor applied by her legal Guardian for pension before she became 16, the pension could have been obtained, provided all the other proof could have been made. As she did not then apply and has since married, her right to pension is forfeited. We have no means of ascertaining what became of the personal property and effects of the deceased, but refer this matter to the many kindly disposed readers of the BLADE.

A SUBSCRIBER submits the following:—"Sometime during the month of January or February, 1865, a neighbor boy who was not subject to draft, went into the U. S. service, as a representative recruit, as it was called at the time. He went for a man that had not been drafted, and there never had been any draft in the county, nor has there been any since. He died in April, 1865, at Mobile, Ala., while in the service. Are his parents entitled to bounty, he never having drawn any?"—Substitutes are not entitled to bounty. Representative recruits were substitutes, and hence no bounty is due in this case.

DR. FASSETT, St. Albans, Vermont, writes:—"You will confer a favor on me by informing me through your Answers to Correspondents, whether I am right or wrong in directing a letter as below, viz:

"O. F. Fassett, Esq. M. D."

Also, in directing letters to Senior or Junior, should it be "D. R. Locke, Esq., Sr.," "D. R. Locke, Esq., Jr.," or "D. R. Locke, Sr., Esq.," "D. R. Locke, Jr., Esq."? I am aware that it is not necessary to give Esq., and M. D., but whether it is correct or not when so written."—The Esq., is simply complimentary and always follows the name of the man, as "D. R Locke, Sr., Esq.," the Senior in this case being an important part of the name, and the "Esq.," the unimportant or merely complimentary appendix. You *can* omit the "Esq.," but you cannot the "Senior." The reason is plain then, why the senior should precede the other. Whenever any other complimentary or honorable title is given a man, the Esq., is entirely superfluous. You would not say "Major General Sherman, Esq.," or "Governor R. B. Hayes, Esq.," or "Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Esq.," or "Hon Samuel Shellabarger, Esq., and so you should not write "O. F. Fassett, M. D., Esq." but O. F Fassett, M. D., because the real title is more than the mere compliment and in itself covers the complimentary.

ONE ANXIOUS TO KNOW asks:—"1. Between what periods did the Dark Ages of the World exist, and why so called? 2. To what sect or order is attributed the preservation of the Bible?"—1. The Dark Ages or Middle Ages, comprised a period of about 1000 years, extending from the year 486 to 1495. So called, because learning was at a low ebb. 2. To the Roman Catholics as all the early Christians were included in that order, until the corruption of the clergy, &c., brought on the Reformation.

F. P. K. asks: "Do you think the adjective 'round' can be compared?"—No.

W. H. K., Mechanicsburg, Ind., asks: "1. Are the words 'either' and 'neither' synonomous terms? If not, when is it proper to use one and when the other? 2. Which is proper, to say 'teaspoonfuls or tea spoonsful'? I notice some authors use it one way and some the other. 3. What is understood by 'the World?' Is it all that God has made, or is it only the Earth or planet on which we live?"—1. Our correspondent's dictionary will tell him that the words are not synonomous. If there are two books on his table and a child asks which one he may take and he is told to take *either*, he will proceed to make a choice. If he is told to take *neither* the one nor the other he understands the situation at once. Either means "one or the other"—Neither is "Not either"; that is, "not one or the other. 2. As is remarked, in regard to "teaspoonsfull" and "teaspoonfuls," there has been much discussion and the mere expression of an opinion does not change the status of the case much. Worcester says the plural is "teaspoonfulls," which, to say the least, is consoling to a man in doubt. 3. The term "The World" may be used to mean all created things or may be confined as to mean the Earth on which we live. The word has perhaps a dozen different meanings.

W. NEVENS, Cherry Valley, Ohio, writes: "When I re enlisted as a veteran soldier at Bridgeport, Alabama, I was promised a local bounty of $300, but I did not receive it or any part of it. How shall I proceed to get what was promised me."—Apply to the authorities of the county to which you were credited. Write for advice to T. W. Tallmadge, Columbus, Ohio.

P. R. H., Milford, Illinois, writes: "In April, 1861, I enlisted in the three months service. In June of same year, I joined the three years service and served until December 7, 1863, when I re enlisted as a veteran, at which time I received $400 bounty. Am I entitled to any other bounty?"—From this general statement, we answer no.

A. K. MONTGOMERY, Clinton Co., Pa., writes:—"Being a subscriber to the BLADE and much interested in the columns set apart to correspondents (a something not to be underrated) I avail myself of the privilege extended to others and ask a few questions:

In the spring of 1862, the Government made a call for nine months men. How many men responded to this call or, in other words, how many regiments were mustered into the service from Pennsylvania under this call? Were there any nine months men from any other State or States and if so, how many?"—The 2d section of the act of Congress approved July 17th, 1862, authorized the President to accept the services of 100,000 infantry for a period of nine months—"Each soldier to receive his first month's pay and $25 bounty upon the muster of his company or regiment into the United States service."

The $25 above referred to is all the bounty to which nine months men are entitled under existing laws.

Of the 100,000 called for Pennsylvania furnished eighteen regiments. Each State furnished its quota under the call.

The nine months men could not be as valuable to the Government as three year men. The point made that they were as valuable as the one year men, is a good one, but the Government is not to be blamed for the local bounties paid to any class of volunteers. The Government made a certain proposition. The soldier accepted it, and as the Government has made and is making proper efforts to carry out the contract, we see no good ground of complaint. Legislation has been, very justly, more directed to providing for the soldiers who served during the war than for the short term men. They, in nearly every case, were held over their term of enlistment, but if there was a lively campaign on hand the boys never grumbled.

C. H. C. Armada, Macomb Co., Michigan, writes: "I consider the BLADE the best family newspaper in the country. The columns devoted to correspondents are of great interest to me as the editor seems to take special interest in keeping soldiers posted. I consider the BLADE, strictly speaking, the Soldier's Friend, and would heartily recommend it all "the boys" who are not taking it. As you seem ready and willing to answer all kinds of questions, especially those asked by soldiers, I will venture to ask you one myself. Am I as yet entitled to any bounty. I enlisted August 19, 1861, and was discharged March 9th, 1863 by reason of Surgeon's certificate of disability. I have never yet received any bounty. I have asked a number of claim agents about it lately; some say that they think that I am, while others again say that they think I am not as yet. The reason that I ask the question now is, that a few weeks ago I saw it stated in a letter from your Washington correspondent that Congress had passed an amended act which now entitled all soldiers to their bounty, although they did *not* serve two years. Is this so?"—You are not entitled to bounty under existing laws. The bill you refer to, was simply introduced in Congress, but did not become a law.

SANDYVILLE, Sandyville, Ohio, asks: "Where is the *Galaxy* published, and by whom? Who is Nast, the artist, and is he connected with any newspaper or publishing company?"—The *Galaxy* is published by Sheldon & Co., New York city. Thomas Nast, who has preached sermons and made arguments in pictures, is employed by the Harpers, New York. That is, all the work done on papers is done for them. He has illustrated many books and is one of the best of living artists in his line. His cartoons are the best ever produced in this country. His pencil has always been on the right side of the great moral and political questions, too, and he has touched people when mere words could not have touched them. He has been, in this way a great power in the land; dealing the most terrible blows at wrong and corruption and pushing the true and good forward with almost a magic hand. Take a volume of *Harpers' Weekly* and study Nast's pictures. They will tell you more of Mr. Nast's principles and skill than can the writer.

WOULD BE A CADET, Manchester, N. H., asks: "How can I secure an appointment in the Naval Academy, in the Engineer class. At what age are candidates received. What do you think of my writing?"—Application for appointment as Cadet Engineer should be addressed to the Secretary of the navy. This application can be made by the Candidate or by some influential friend. On application, the name will be placed in the register, but thus gives no assurance of appointment. The number of Cadets is counted to fifty and applications are acted on in the order received. The candidate must not be less than 18 nor more than 22 years of age, and his application must be accompanied by satisfactory evidence of moral character and health, with information regarding date of birth and educational advantages hitherto enjoyed. Candidates who receive permission will present themselves to the Superintendent of the Naval Academy for examination as to their qualifications for admission. They will be examined in Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Natural Philosophy, Elements of Inorganic Chemistry, English Grammar and Composition and History. For further particulars address the Secretary of the Navy. Your writing is not as good as it should be, but can be made so with very little careful practice.

LONG BOB, Brookville, Jefferson County, Pa. submits a "disputed question:" "Is it polite in a young lady to offer refreshments to a young gentleman accompanying her home from church or a place of amusement."—It is the custom in many places so to do, and in many places such a thing is not thought of. Any act of hospitality must necessarily have in it the elements of politeness. The young lady who offers refreshments to such a guest is evidently following the custom of the house. There can be nothing objectionable in it and therefore, although it may not be in accordance with a neighbors notion of etiquette, it cannot be impolite.

SIMON SIPKINS, Oregon City, Oregon, asks: "What were the names of all candidates for the Presidency, from the election of Washington to the election of Lincoln?"—Washington was elected by a unanimous vote on his first term and by almost an unanimous vote on the second. In the campaign of 1796-7, John Adams was the candidate of the Administration or Federal party and Thomas Jefferson the candidate of the Republican party. Mr. Adams was chosen President and Mr. Jefferson as Vice President. In 1800 Thomas Jefferson was the Republican candidate for President and Aaron Burr the candidate for Vice-President. John Adams was the candidate for President of the Federal party and Charles C. Pinckney as candidate for Vice-President. Jefferson and Burr were elected.

In 1804 Thomas Jefferson and Geo. C. Clinton were the Republican candidates and Chas. C. Pinckney and Rufus King the opposition candidates. The former were successful. The candidates for President in 1808 were James Madison-Republican, and Chas. C. Pinckney, Federalist; in 1812 James Madison and De Witt Clinton; in 1816 James Monroe and Rufus King; in 1820 James Monroe and John Quincy Adams (Monroe elected by almost unanimous vote). In 1824 the candidates were Wm. H. Crawford, Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay and John Quincy Adams, all representing the Republican element. There was no election by the people and John Q. Adams was elected by the House of Representatives. In 1828 the candidates were Andrew Jackson and John Q. Adams—Jackson elected. In 1832 the candidates were Andrew Jackson (Dem.) and Henry Clay (National Republican)—Jackson re-elected. In 1836 the candidates were MARTIN VAN BUREN (Dem) W. H Harrison, (Anti Jackson or Whig). Daniel Webster and Hugh L. White, same interest—Van Buren elected. In 1840 the candidates were, Gen. W. H. Harrison, (Whig) Martin Van Buren (Dem) and James G. Birney, (Abolitionists), Harrison elected in 1844. Henry Clay was the Whig candidate for President, James K Polk, the Democratic and James G. Birney the Candidate of the Liberty party—Polk elected.

In 1848, Gen. Z. Taylor was the Whig candidate, Lewis Cass the Democratic candidate, and Martin Van Buren the Free Democratic or Free Soil candidate—Taylor elected.

In 1852 Gen. Winfield Scott was the Whig candidate, Franklin Pierce the Democratic candidate, and John P. Pale the Free Soil candidate—Pierce elected.

In 1856 John C. Fremont was the Republican candidate, James Buchanan the Democratic, and Millard Fillmore the American or "Know Nothing" candidate, and also the Whig candidate—Buchanan elected.

In 1860 the Republicans nominated Abrahem Lincoln, the Northern Democrats nominated Stephen A. Douglas, the Southern Democrats John C. Breckenridge and the Constitutional Union party nominated John Bell—Lincoln elected.

A CORRESPONDENT, Saltsburg, Pa., asks—"Is there any law of Congress by which a father or a mother of a soldier who was killed in the service can draw a pension from the government, they both being able to support themselves and having no children under sixteen years of age. If so, state on what grounds and on what plea they are entitled to pension."—Mothers and fathers of soldiers are only entitled to pensions on the grounds of their dependence on such soldier sons for their support in whole or in part.

MRS. LYDIA MORRIS writes:—"Am I entitled to pension and if so tell me how to proceed to get and designate some one to attend to the matter for me. My husband, John K. Morris, volunteered in the 5th O. V. C., in Sept. 1861, and remained in the service of his country until Feb. 28th, 1864, when he met his death by accidentally falling in an army well, made for watering horses—He was drowned while in the performance of duty."—You are entitled to a pension, provided you can establish the fact, by competent proof that your husband's death was caused while he was acting in the proper discharge of his military duty and was not occasioned through intemperance or any fault or neglect on his part. This proof must be made either by his late company officers or comrades who can state from personal knowledge, all the facts in regard to the manner of his death. Write to T. W. Tallmadge, Columbus, Ohio.

ALFRED DUBB, Wisconsin, writes:—"I enlisted in the U. S. Navy in 1861 for three years, and remained in the service that time lacking two months and twenty two days. Now, what I want to know is am I entitled to the $100 bounty offered by the Government or not? I was discharged, with hundreds of others, according to orders of Secretary Wells."—Persons enlisting in the navy prior to July 4, 1864, are not entitled to bounty,

S. J. R., New Lisbon, Ohio, asks: "Are the heirs or the parents of a soldier who died in a rebel prison entitled to his commutation money?" The heirs of soldiers who died in rebel prisons are entitled to commutation for rations at 25 cts. per day during the time imprisoned, and this can be collected, if it has not already been paid.

A NEW CORRESPONDENT asks: "When was the Democratic Party organized." The first Democratic platform or declaration of principles was adopted in 1840, by the Convention which renominated Martin Van Buren for President. The Party that came into power with the election of Prest. Jefferson in 1800, succeeding the Federalists, was known as the Republican party until 1832 or at the renomination of Andrew Jackson when the name Democratic party came into use, the opponents of Jackson assuming the name "National Republicans." In 1835 was held the Democratic Convention which nominated Martin Van Buren. In 1832 the National Republican Party adopted a platform declaring in favor of protection, a uniform system of internal improvements, and opposition to the Jackson administration. The Democratic Convention in 1835 adopted no platform and the National Republicans held no national convention. The Whig Convention of 1838 adopted no platform. The Democratic Convention in 1840 adopted a platform, declaring the Federal Government one of limited powers, declaring against internal improvements by the General Government, against the charter, of a United States Bank, and against the interference by Congress with the domestic institutions of the several States. From this time party lines were distinctly drawn, the Democrats claiming to act on the principles of the Jeffersonian Republicans.

A. W. M., St. Johns, Ohio, asks:—"When was the year first divided into 12 months? In dividing the year into 12 months why were 28 days only assigned to February?"—The year of 12 lunar months was in use among the Chaldeans, Persians and ancient Jews. The Roman year was introduced by Romulus, 738, B. C. This was composed of 10 months, but in 713 B. C., two months were added, making 12.

Month comes from the word moon and originally signified a period of time defined by one revolution of the moon around the earth (29 days, 12 hours, 44 minutes and 3 seconds) The period of a month was finally changed to the twelfth part of a solar year. The average length of the solar month (30 days, 10 hours and 30 minutes) was not used, but by giving to some months 31 days and to others 30, the solar year was made to have the requisite number of days. February was not in the first Roman Calendar, but was added by Nuna at the end of the year, and was in time given only 28 days because only that many, after changes were made, were needed to complete the solar year, according to the calculations at that time.

Or to be more particular: From an early period there were efforts made to arrange the year in a division accordant with the revolutions of the moon; but they were all irregular until Julius Cæsar reformed the calendar, by establishing the system of three years of 365 days each, followed by one of 366 days. The latter was divided into six months of 31 days each, alternating with six months of thirty days each. In other years, his arrangement gave February one day less, or twenty-nine days. July was named for Julius Cæsar. Afterward Augustus had the eighth of the series (August) named after himself, and from vanity broke up the regularity of Cæsar's arrangement by taking another day from February, to add to his own month that it might not be shorter than July. This led to a shift of October and December for September and November as months of 31 days. It should be stated in this connection that July was originally called *Quintilis*, as it was the fifth in the old calendar, the year commencing with March. Julius Cæsar was born in this month and after his death it was named July in honor of the great man. August was originally called *Sextilis*, or sixth month, and had only thirty days. Augustus, although born in September, had several lucky things happen to him in Sextilis, so he conferred upon that month his name. As the calender stood, arranged by Cæsar, March had 31 days, April 30, Quintilis 31, Sextilis 30, September 31, October 30, November 31, December 30, January 31, and February 29, in every year except leap year when it had 30. As above stated, when Augustus took a day from February and gave it to August, October and December were given each 31 days and September and November 30 days each.

CAPTAIN JINKS asks:—"Where did the old saying, Where the shoe pinches, originate?"—The saying is attributed to Plutarch, who relates a story of a Roman who was divorced from his wife and who, being blamed by his friends who demanded, "Was she not chaste? Was she not fair?" held out his shoe and asked them, whether it was not new and well made; "yet," he added, "None of you can tell where it pinches me."

W. H. G., writes:—"As I am preparing to go into the grain business and have a warehouse, will you please inform me through the columns of your valuable paper who are responsible and good commission merchants to send my grain to in your city.

"2. Which was on the Island of Juan Fernandez first, Robinson Crusoe or Alexander Selkirk?

"3. Who first invented or used Gas?"

1. Address any of the Commission Houses advertised in the Daily BLADE. 2. Alexander Selkirk was a person and Robinson Crusoe was the hero of De Foes romance. Selkirk was put ashore on the Island at his own request in 1704, and remained on the Island 4 years and 4 months. De Foe published "The Life and Suprising Adventures of Robinson Crusoe" in 1719. 3. Gas for illumination was first used by Mr. Murdock in Cornwall, England, in 1792. It was first regularly used at the Cotton Mills of Phillips & Lee, Manchester, in 1805, and was introduced in London in 1807.

M. E. L. asks: 1. "When did the United States adopt the National Flag? 2. Upon what do the United States found their claim to the Columbia River Valley?"—1. The American Flag—the Stars and Stripes—was adopted June 20, 1777. 2. We perhaps fail to understand the second question, but answer as follows: The United States first claimed Oregon or the country watered by the Columbia because the river was discovered by Capt. Robt. Gray, of Boston, who entered its mouth May 7, 1792, in the the ship "Columbia." This claim was made stronger because the River was explored by the Government expedition under Lewis and Clark, in 1804. In 1808 the Country was occupied by American traders. By the treaty of 1846 the limits of the U. S. Territory of Oregon were were permanently fixed and the boundary lines established.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO AGENT AND UBSCRIBERS.

We have received subscription letters from the following persons who failed to give us their full address:

WITHOUT STATE.

J. J. Hubby, Lancaster,
G. W. Warren, Bristol,
J. Babcock, Danville,
Chas. Beeching, Huntington,
W. H. Deardoff, Newport,
A. H. Leslie, Spencer,
J. Sargeant, Woodville,
Silas Jones, Warren,
Peter Aleteiter, West Cairo.

WITHOUT POST OFFICE.

W. S. Roberts,
M. W. Pierce, Ass't. P. M.
E. W. Hayman,
J. S. Smith, P. M.

FROM THE FOLLOWING POST OFFICES WITHOUT SIGNATURE.

Bloomfield, Ill.
North Kortright, N. Y.

Dr. Kessler claims to have discovered lately in Cassel the oldest herbarium known, some of the plants having been prepared in 1556. It contains 614 plants, properly fastened down and labelled, and was formed by Casper Katzenberger.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

CHICAGO, May 9.—Bishop Whitehouse and members of the Ecclesiastical Court, who recently recommended the degradation of Rev. Mr. Cheney from the ministry, met by appointment at Trinity Church yesterday morning. The Reverend gentleman named, together with the vestry of Christ Church, the Bishop proposed to suspend the pronouncing of Mr. Cheney's sentence until the meeting of the next General Convention, and forever thereafter if that Convention shall decide that Mr. Cheney had been following the doctrines of the Episcopal Church in omitting to use the word "regenerate" in the office of infant baptism, Mr. Cheney is to consent to its use in the meantime. His proposition was in effect that the General Convention should decide between them. Mr. Cheney took the ground that the omission of the word was a matter of conscience with him, and that he could not be induced to use it by any power upon earth.

The meeting adjourned until afternoon, the Bishop hoping that Mr. Cheney might upon reflection be induced to change his mind.

Upon reassembling, Mr. Cheney adhered to the determination that he had expressed in the morning, and read a list of bishops and prominent clergymen who had written to him offering their sympathy, and announcing their willingness to stand by him, and also to omit the word "Regenerate," as he had done. The bishop then left the court, and it is understood that he will pronounce the sentence upon Mr. Cheney next week.

Rev. John Cotton Smith, Rector of the Church of Ascension of New York City, and one of the editors of the Protestant Churchman, is announced to occupy Mr. Cheney's pulpit on next Sunday. It is reported that Bishop Whitehouse has telegraphed to Mr. Smith, informing him that he will not be permitted to preach if he comes.

SCRANTON, PA., May 9.—A riot occurred at Hyde Park to day. Laborers and miners who desired to resume work were holding a meeting near Hampton, when they were assaulted with stones by the wives of miners who resist resumption. A crowd of these miners were a little way off, urging on the women, believing that the laborers would not return the assault on females.

The laborers then moved further off towards the strip of woods, but were followed by the miners who in the meantime had been greatly reinforced. Men and women then unitedly assaulted the laborers, and stones were freely used on both sides. A woman named Smith was seriously wounded in the head by a stone, and as the affray increased with violence pistols were drawn and fired.

A man named Wm. Love, one of the assaulting party, was severely wounded in the thigh. Another named McDonald was shot in the head, and about ten or twelve others were most brutally beaten, some of whom will probably die. The military was ordered to the scene of the disturbance, but arrived too late to do any good.

This is not generally admitted to have been the only one of the results of the W. B. demonstration on Monday, when the miners were inflamed by appeals to their passions by Kealy, the President of the General Council.

BOSTON, May 12.—The Cavalry Association held its annual meeting to-day with General Pleasanton as President in the chair. General Sheridan was greeted enthusiastically on his entrance.

After the reading of the records of the last meeting the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the organization now known as the "Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac," be hereafter known as the "Cavalry Corps of the Armies of the United States," and all honorably discharged soldiers of the Army of the United States cavalry organization be admitted as members under the constitution.

General Sheridan was then elected President of the Association for the ensuing year by acclamation. Vice Presidents—Generals David McM. Gregg, Horace Binney Sargent, John B. McIntosh, B. F. Grierson, George A. Custar, Judson Kilpatrick and James H. Wilson. Secretary, Major G. J. Whitehead. Treasurer, Major R. R. Carson.

The third annual re-union of the Society of the Army of the Potomac took place at 11 A. M. to-day, in the Globe Theater, which was decorated profusely.

The scene was a brilliant one when the heroes of the Virginia battles with invited guests filed on the stage to the music of Gilmore's Band, and the cheers from the auditorium was deafening. Generals Meade, Hooker, Burnside, Sheridan, Logan, Heintzleman, Park, Humphrey, Pleasanton, Kilpatrick and a host of others were there, and Governor Chaflin, President Elliot, of the Harvard College, Judges of the Supreme Court, and other officials present were the guests

General Meade presided and initiated the exercises by a brief and touching speech, stating that the objects of re-union were simply social and congratulatory, not political; he commended the widows and orphans made by the war to those who survived and had prospered. He welcomed the assemblage cordially, and introduced Rev. Phillip Brooks in a complimentary manner as Chaplain of the occasion, who addressed the throne of grace.

Maj Gen. L. M. Fairchild, Governor of Wisconsin, was introduced as orator, and delivered an address. He recited briefly the history of the war from the time of firing upon Fort Sumter until the close, and concluded as follows:

"It is not vain, comrades, that we recount the story of war. It cannot be repeated too often nor dwelt on too long; we of this generation must treasure up its incidents and give them a lasting record—not to glorify ourselves, but that our children may know by how much sacrifice and suffering at home, and alas, at wast expense of priceless blood in the field their liberties have been preserved to them, to the end that the devotion to the country which has inspired and exalted the men and women of to-day, may become an exhaustless wellspring of patriotism.

Nor is it without the benefit to ourselves that we meet together as a society at these annual reunions; not as proud victors to boast of our battles won; not to exalt ourselves, still less to exult over a brave but fallen foe; our meeting serves a nobler end. Mingling with one another, clasping the hands of our comrades endeared by many common dangers; looking into the familiar faces of our beloved chiefs we find renewed within ourselves in these quiet days that fervent love of our country which swelled our hearts when dangers were upon us. The waning fire is re-kindled. Here before one another, in the presence of those living witnesses, and in the presence of our noble dead, we renew our vows of fidelity to our country. We go hence baptized anew into her service, as zealous now in this time of peace to guard the honor of her flag as we were to uphold it amid gloom.

The following poem, written for the occasion by Bret Harte, and entitled "The Old Major Explains," was read and elicited much applause:

Well, you see the fact is, Colonel, I don't know
as I can come,
For the farm is not half planted, and there's work
to do at home,
And my leg is getting troublesome; it laid me up
last fall,
And the doctors they have cut and hacked, but
never found the ball.
And the—for an old man like me, it's not exactly
right,
This kind o' playing soldiering, with no enemy
in sight.
The Union—that was well enough way up to '65;
But this Re-Union—maybe, now, it's mixed with
politics.
No? Well, you under stand it best. But then,
you see, my lad,
I'm Deacon now, and some might think that my
examples had,
And week from next is conference. You said the
twelfth of May?
Why, that's the day we broke their line at Spottsylvania.
Hot work! Eh Colonel, was'nt it? You mind
that narrow front—
They called it the Death Angel! Well, well, my
lad, we won't
Fight that old battle over. I only meant to say
I really can't engage to come upon the twelfth of
May.
How's Thompson? He'll be there, I know;
The first man in the rebel works—they called him
Fighting Joe.
A wild young fellow, sir, I fear the rascal was;
but then—
Well, short of heaven, there wa'n't a place he
dare not lead his men,
And Dick? You say he's coming too; and Billy?
—Ah! it's true.
We buried him at Gettysburg; I mind the spot—
do you?
A little field below him,—it must be green this
May:
Perhaps that's why the fields about bring him to
me to-day.
Well, well! Excuse me, Colonel; but there are
somethings that drop
The tall board out one's feelings, and the only
way's to stop.
So they want to see the old man. Ah, the rascals! Do they, eh?
Well, I've some business down in Boston about
the twelfth of May.

The exercises were interspersed with patriotic music, and a banquet takes place to-night.

After the formal proceedings closed, several distinguished officers made brief speeches.

General Sheridan said that during his absence he had seen nearly every army in Europe, and there was none of them whose standard excellence was higher than was that of the army of the Potomac during the last year of the war.

The society held a business meeting this afternoon and elected Gen. Hooker President. In accepting his new position Gen. Hooker thanked the society for the honor conferred on him, saying that he should feel it his duty to act for the interest of every soldier who bore arms in the war; above all he expressed the desire that the society should be kept out of politics whatever other societies might decide to do.

The Sixth Army Corps at their annual meeting to-day elected the following officers: President, Major General H. R. Wright; Vice Presidents, General John Newton, Third Division, General Thomas H. Mills, Second Division, and Major General Shaler, First Division; Corresponding Secretary, Colonel David J. Milne; Recording Secretary, General Joseph E. Jackson; Treasurer, Colonel Samuel J. Truesdale.

LOUISVILLE, May 14.—The Courier-Journal to-morrow publishes a lengthy decision of Judge M. H. Cofer, of the Seventh Judicial District of this State, instructing the Grand Jury to admit negro testimony in their investigations. Judge Cofer decides that negroes are citizens and that they have the right to testify as necessary for protection in the enjoyment of the right guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States to citizens, and the State Judge is bound by the crause of the State Constitution prescribing the oath of office to uphold the Constitution of the United States as the supreme law of the land. Judge Cofer was Provost Marshal General of Jos. Johnson's army of the late Confederate States.

Choir singers in New York this year command high salaries. First class soloists easily get $1,000.

We often see posted on farm gates the following notice: "No time to fool away with agents." JONES, Brighamton, N. Y., does not employ them, therefor can sell four ton hay scales, fourteen feet long, seven feet wide for $75.

WHY BE TROUBLED WITH COUGHS, COLDS HOARSENESS, or indeed any Pulmonary or Bronchial Complaint, when a remedy so safe, thorough, and so easily obtainable as Dr. Jayne's Expectorant can be had? Those who have contracted severe Colds may save their lungs from the dangerous irritation which frequently brings about Consumption, by promptly resorting to the Expectorant; and one threatened with Throat disease, will find this remedy equally effectual in affording relief from obstructing phlegm, and healing the inflamed parts. Sold everywhere.

Arrest that terrible Catarrh, and thus avoid a consumptive's grave by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's not warranted to cure Consumption when the lungs are half consumed, nor to make men live forever, nor to make this earth a blissful paradise, to which Heaven shall be but a side-show, but the proprietor will pay $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive it by mail.

$10 From 50 Cents.

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or twelve samples sent (postage free) for fifty cents that retails readily for ten dollars.

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181 Chatham Square, N. Y.
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....FOR MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES and Tan, use Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. The only reliable and harmless remedy for removing Brown Discolorations from the skin.

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HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM will make a lady of twenty-five look as if she were but eighteen. It gives the complexion a lively, pearl-like appearance, exceedingly beautiful and perfectly natural. It removes Pimples, Sunburn, Moth-patches, Ring-marks, Sallowness, &c., and in a very few weeks changes the rustic face into one of culture and refinement. Any lady who wishes to be pleased with herself and to please others will certainly use this article. Then dress your Hair with LYON'S Celebrated Kathairon, and the two attractions—the complexion and the hair—are perfect. The Kathairon stimulates the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out and turning gray, and is the best hair dressing in the world. All druggists keep these articles. may11w4t

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

THE "SAFETY" HOLD-BACK for Carriages prevents runaway accidents. Read advertisement in this paper. mal1:w2w

KING OF THE BLOOD, the most thorough purifier of the blood yet discovered cures all humors, from a common eruption to the worst scrofula. A cure is warranted where the directions are strictly adhered to.

Spring Medicine.—It is an invaluable medicine in the Spring of the year to carry off the accumulations of thick bile from the liver, and viscid secretions from the other glands of the system. One or two bottles will arouse all the functions of the body to healthy action, restore the appetite, clear the brain and carry off those symptons of languor and heaviness everybody feels, more or less, as warm weather approaches.

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Medical knowledge for everybody, 250,000 copies sold in two years.

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THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH, OR THE INDISCRETIONS OR EXCESSES of mature years. This is indeed a book for every man. Price only $1.00. 285 pages, bound in cloth.

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, or Dr. W. H. Parker, who is the Business Agent and Medical Assistant of the author.

N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15w6mos 65

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, May 16, 1871.

Flour—The Flour market has ruled dull since our last, with very little business beyond supplying the local retail trade. Prices of the lower grades are 15@25c lower, while those for the medium and fancy grades are without quotable change. We quote: Fine $4 50@4 75; Superfine $4 75@5; Extra $5 25@5 50; XX and Fancy $6 25@7 50. Rye Flour $5 50@5 75.

Wheat—A moderate degree of activity has prevailed in the Wheat market the greater portion of the time since our last issue. The general movement has been about as large as usual with a rather better demand for shipment than during a portion of the previous week. The receipts since the first of January aggregate about 800,000 bushels, and the shipments deducted, leave a trifle over 200,000 bushels in store. Prices have ruled quite steady, slowly advancing, however, until they have reached figures 4c higher than those of one week ago and the market exhibits considerable strength at the improvement. Last evening the market closed firm at the following quotations: Amber 142c; No. 1 White Michigan 155c; No. 1 Red 143½c; No. 2 Red 140½c; No 3 Red 135c. White Wabash Wheat has been very nearly inactive for several days and quotations are nominal.

Corn—The market for this grain has ruled fairly active during the past week at higher prices until yesterday, when less favorable advices from the east produced a decline. Opening at 60c for High mixed and 59c for Low-mixed, the price advanced to 60½c for the former and 59½c for the latter and a large business was transacted at the outside, but yesterday a reaction occurred and both grades closed lower with a rather quiet market. High-mixed 59½@60c spot, 60@59½c seller June, and 60c seller July. Low-mixed closed at 58½c spot and 58c seller June. Yellow Corn has been in moderate request the greater part of the time and as high as 62c has been paid; now 61c is the outside price. No Grade Corn has ruled dull at 57@57½c. White Corn has been in good request and 70c has been paid; very little offering. Michigan Corn dull; nominally 59c.

Oats—There is very little change to note in the market for this grain. The demand has not been active, yet the volume of trade has been fair. Prices are about ½@1c lower than last week, at 56@56½c for No. 1 Wabash, and 54½c for No. 2 Wabash; 55½c for Michigan.

Rye—Market inactive; none offering, nor do we hear an inquiry.

Seeds—Dull; at one time there was a moderate demand for Clover, and $5 was paid; and that we now quote as the nominal price. Timothy Seed is dull, not a sale having transpired within the week; we quote at $3 75@$4.

Pork—The market is dull and prices are lower; we do not hear of any sale outside of the local retail trade; we quote nominally as follows: Heavy Mess $19; Light Mess $18; butts and rumps $18; Hams, smoked, 12½@13c.

Beef—Market